

and out
THE GOLDEN AGE NEVER WAS THE PRESENT AGE.-- Benjamin Franklin

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

THE BETHEL NEWS, 1895

Volume XLI—Number 38

NEWS of the WEEK

BERGER QUILTS AMERICA
New York City—Aroused by a avalanche of threatening letters following recent attacks on conviction of Bruno Richard Hauptmann for the kidnapping and murder of his first son, Col. Charles Berger, his wife and three-year-old son Jon, sailed secretly for home, where they will make English respect for law and order given as the Colonel's motivation to quit U. S.

BRITISH FOREIGN MINISTER

England—Close upon half of Franco-British plan to end war, Capt. Anthony Eden, cable to Mossolini's agents, assumes Foreign Minister, signed by Sir Samuel Hoare, negotiated the discarded deal French Premier Laval, Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin revealed proximity to war, while moves to modernize entire solidify the new coalition Hellenic countries in support of League of Nations' stand Italy.

HREAT OR PROMISE?
Moines, Ia.—Describing two men who robbed bank as the worked, Cecelia Galan, they "weren't so bad look later she received a postcard for the compliment. We'll be later better looking than Art and Bill."

ARTICHOKE WAR
York City—Racketeers have named \$1,000,000 graft year handling of artichokes lid-bit of this city's huge population. To end the Mayor La Guardia appeared at largest municipal hall by proclamation for all dealings in the thirsty California growers cheering to lose sales to shake up tribute. Only twice have N. Y. mayors resorted to proclamations to insure city.

STILL PURSUES HOPSON

Washington, D. C.—After sweating C. Hopson much of the about his manipulation of Related Gas & Electric system Sam has played a trump slapping tax liens on the for \$57,000,000, representing taxes, interest and four years' undclared. And on Hopson himself was demand for arrears of on his personal income

ICAL SPECTRE LOOMS
Boston, D. C.—Politicians worried over campaign of the Townsend plan to Americans over 60 years month. Already a Michigan has elected a Congressman to the scheme; Townsend 150 supporters in the state. In spite of economists the plan is "utterly fanatical." Townsend Clubs are springing; the aged sponser \$25,000,000 signatures ena program.

MOBILIZES AGAINST DISEASE

The George A. Mundt Post American Legion, and Auxiliary, gave a Christmas party Monday afternoon to the children whose parents are members. They played games and spoke pieces they had learned at school. And then a lovely Christmas tree was enjoyed. Each child received a gift and a bag of popcorn and candy. There were 33 present

HORSE AND CAR IN COLLISION SATURDAY

LON E. WIGHT CANDIDATE FOR STATE SENATOR

An unusual accident occurred at the foot of Church Street last Saturday afternoon when a horse driven by L. A. York of No. Bethel suffered a broken leg. Mr. York was approaching the village from the overhead bridge and was meeting a car coming from Railroad Street. A new Chevrolet coupe, driven by Elson R. Blood of Bakersfield, Vt., was coming in slowly on the West Bethel road, unnoticed by Mr. York, and the horse put a front leg in the space between the rear fender and bumper. The bone in the leg was badly broken and hanging and the horse was shot. The driver of the car was not blamed for the accident. The car was stopped quickly so that the York carriage was not upset.

4-H COUNTY CHAMPIONS TO ATTEND STATE CONTEST

Twelve 4-H Club County Champions are making plans to attend State Contest at the University of Maine, December 26, 27, and 28, winning margin.

Here they will compete for state honors. Champions were bean, Lawrence Perry, West Berthel; canning, Frances Adams, Hartford; chick raising, Mary Stearns, Hanover; cooking and housekeeping, Rachel Twitchell, Bryant Pond; dairy, Roger Stearns, South Paris; sweet corn, Homer Worden, Canton Point; garden, Chester Wheeler, West Berthel; pig, George Wright, South Paris; potato, Alfred Lovejoy, West Berthel; poultry management, Keith Holland, South Hiram; room improvement, Priscilla Thurlow, Buckfield; sewing, Theresa Swan, South Paris.

BETHEL GRANGE NO. 56

The Thursday night meeting of the Bethel Grange was well attended. The chairs were occupied as follows: Master, P. J. Clifford; Overseer, Lawrence Kimball; Lecturer, Hildred Bartlett; Steward, B. W. Kimball; Assistant Steward, F. E. Russell; Chaplain, Ella Clark; Treasurer, Herman Mason; Secretary, Gerard S. Williams; Gate Keeper, C. C. Kimball; Ceres, Alice Morgan; Pomona, Lillian Coolidge; Flora, Celia Gorman; Lady Assistant Steward, Kathleen Bennett. An interesting lecturer's program was enjoyed at the close of the Grange. Each member brought a gift for the Christmas Tree, and exchange of presents resulted in many happy surprises.

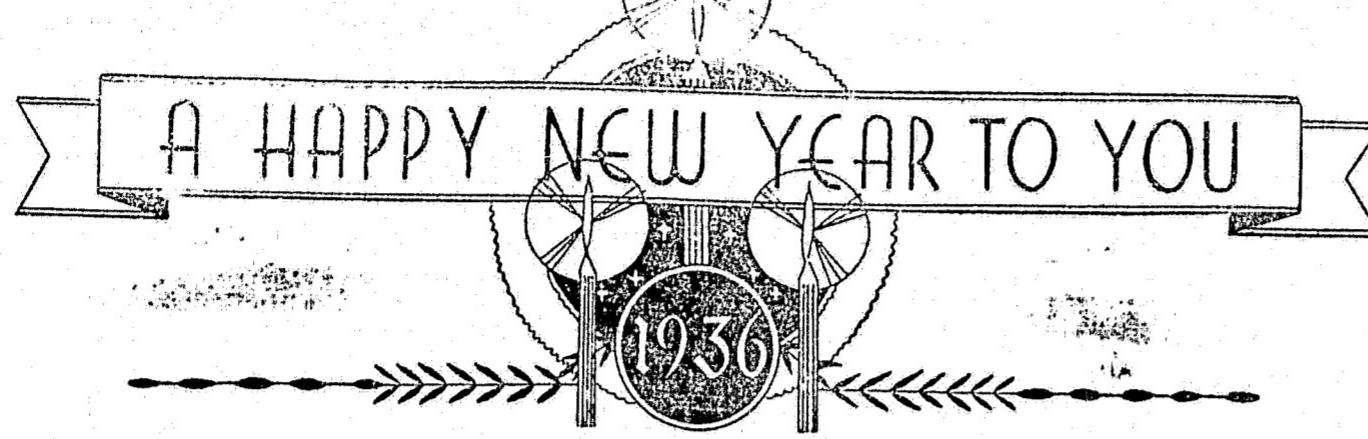
The Grange Dance Committee has announced that there will be a special dance at the Grange Hall on New Year's Eve.

The George A. Mundt Post American Legion, and Auxiliary, gave a Christmas party Monday afternoon to the children whose parents are members. They played games and spoke pieces they had learned at school. And then a lovely Christmas tree was enjoyed. Each child received a gift and a bag of popcorn and candy. There were 33 present

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1935

THE RUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

4c a Copy—\$2.00 a Year



BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mrs. Annie Young was guest of Mr. and Mrs. Adney Gurney Christmas day.

Garey York ate dinner with his father, Ray York, and family Christmas day.

Miss Katheryn Brinck was home from Portland over the week end and holiday.

Carl Brown and family spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Smith and family.

Mrs. Constance Alger and Mrs. Ray Lisherness are in Portland today (Thursday).

Miss June Brown, student nurse at the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, was home for the holiday.

There will be a special business meeting of Sunset Rebekah Lodge Monday evening, Dec. 30, at 7:30.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Edwards and Miss Beatrice Brown dined Christmas Day at Hotel Harris, Rumford.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bennett and children spent Christmas day with Mrs. Sarah Brown of North Waterford.

C. A. Austin spent Christmas at Hebron and will be in that vicinity several days before returning to Bethel.

Miss Evelyn Brinck of Lewiston and William Cockburn of Portland were Christmas guests of Arthur Brinck and family.

Miss Myra Thurlow of Windham, Mrs. E. R. Bowdoin of Penobscot and Miss Olive Bowdoin of Boston are guests of Mr. Bowdoin at Maple Inn.

Miss Frances King, a student at the University of Maine, is visiting friends in town. With her sister, Miss Marian King, she is staying at Maple Inn.

Mrs. Asa Howard of Northwest Bethel has been very ill since last Friday and is under the care of a trained nurse. Mrs. Nell Ellingwood of Welchville is assisting with the housework.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Davis and family, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Davis and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Davis spent Christmas Eve at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Davis at North Newry.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Brown, Sally Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Brown and Leland Brown were dinner guests at Mr. and Mrs. Albert Grover's Christmas day.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Davis on Christmas Day were Mr. and Mrs. Everett Enman, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Enman, Earlene Enman, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Enman, Constance Enman, Lester Enman, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Enman, June, Naomi, Pauline and Walter Enman, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Rowe and Mrs. Eva Lowell.

Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Bean entertained on Christmas day; Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Jones and two children of Auburn, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert R. Bean and four children of Old Orchard, Mr. and Mrs. Robert York and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Gibbs, Misses Flurine and Muriel Bean of Bethel; and Gordon Cartwright of Quebec.

CHRISTMAS EVE AT METHODIST CHURCH

The Christmas supper at the Methodist Church was largely attended on Christmas Eve. A short program by the children followed the supper after which the children were made happy by gifts from a prettily decorated tree. The program was as follows:

Song: Intermediate Girls
Scripture: Kenneth Brooks
Prayer: Rev. P. J. Clifford
Song: Primary Children

Recitation: John Greenleaf Whittier
Exercise: Beginner Class

Song: Alice Bean

Exercise: Intermediate Girls

Song: Mrs. C. L. Ward

Recitation: Raymond York

Present Gifts of Gladness

Junior Classes

NEW YEAR'S BALL

Bethel Grange Hall

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 31

Jordan's Orchestra

Ladies 15c Gents 25c

Lucky Number

Mark Twain's Prayer for War

Irvin S. Cobb's Column

Star Dust

Life in Sweden

Go to War

Charles Austin was home from

Whole Nations Go Mad Then Portland over the holiday.

DANCE

Bethel Grange Hall

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27

Jordan's Orchestra

Ladies 15c Gents 25c

THE COOK'S NOOK

BY HELEN C. RICHAN
Central Maine Power Company
Lewiston, Maine

BIRTHDAYS—a bright spot, a great joy, an event welcomed by the child, and one we feel the world would be better off without after we leave twenty-five years behind us. Yet deep-down in our hearts we all love a birthday celebration and a candle-mounted cake, so let's do one to please some one else and incidentally get a life-sized "kick" out of it ourselves.

I am so filled with enthusiasm over a successful seven year old's cake and party that I want to pass on ideas to the rest of you.

First and foremost the cake, without which no birthday is complete, whether or not there is a party. Any good base will do, but it should be baked round and iced and decorated in some way. If you want something a little bit different, try

Daffodil Cake

White part:
 ½ cup sugar
 ½ cup sifted cake flour
 6 egg whites
 ½ teaspoon cream of tartar
 Pinch of salt
 ½ teaspoon vanilla
 ¼ teaspoon almond
 Sift sugar and flour together four times. Beat egg whites until foamy, add salt and cream of tartar and beat until stiff, but not dry. Fold in dry ingredients little at a time, being careful not to beat out air.

Add Yellow part:
 6 egg yolks
 ¾ cup sugar
 Pinch salt
 ¾ cup flour
 1 teaspoon baking powder
 ½ cup boiling water
 ½ teaspoon vanilla or orange extract

Beat egg yolks until very light, add sugar and salt gradually and beat for three minutes. Sift flour and baking powder four times. Add flour and boiling water alternately. Flavor with vanilla or orange extract.

Pour white part into bottom of large ungreased tube pan. Pour yellow part on top of white. Start in cold oven set at 325 deg., bake for one hour. Invert pan on cake cooler and let stand for about one hour, then loosen and let cake drop out.

In baking, the white part of your Daffodil Cake rises through the yellow so the position is just reversed in the baked cake.

The first icing of a cake which is going to be decorated with a pastry tube should be nothing more than a wash—just something for the piping to cling to. And don't bear down too hard on the piping. Well do I remember my first attempt—the beautiful Angel Cake collapsed. It more nearly resembled the ruler of the underworld than anything to be classed with seraphs.

Colored flowers and fruits may be purchased to augment our efforts at trimming—only we'd do well to remember that a few will make a handsome sight and too many a perfect fright.

Edible place cards may be made of a jelly bean or gum drop, slit to hold a card bearing the guests' names, fastened with half a toothpick to a marshmallow standard.

Attractive favors for a young person's party may be apple men—and if the "young persons" are boys there probably won't be anything left but the tooth-picks. Wash and rub apples until shiny. Insert three whole cloves down the front for buttons. Make arms and legs of "stick" gum-drops with jelly beans for hands and feet. Insert a toothpick at the stem end and on this place a marshmallow for a collar, then a large gum-drop for head with eyes and nose of whole cloves and mouth of a sliver of nut meat. A round piece of paper with half a jelly bean or a tiny gum-drop on a toothpick makes a dashing hat.

Note: These have to be made in a sitting-down position, as the tooth-pick legs will not bear the weight of the apple.

Plan something for each very small person to take home, even if game winning has to have a little adult management. At a very young age success of the party depends somewhat on the spoils.

To forget party doings and get back to the family dinner table—try these sometime to serve with cold ham. They're delicious.

Potato and Cheese Balls

Press grated cheese in balls about ½ inch thick. Cover with cold seasoned mashed potatoes. Dip in egg and fine crumbs. Place in frying basket and cook in deep hot fat (380 deg.) to a golden brown. Drain on unglazed paper.

And these would be ever so good to serve instead of potato chips, with a crabmeat or vegetable salad.

And maybe not alone with the very young, only the question of the "management" had better be omitted!!

Here is a "covered skillet" recipe which you are sure to enjoy—particularly when you count the small cooking cost.

Meat Patties and Corn

1 lb. ground beef
 1 cup tomato soup
 2 tablespoons flour
 2 onions, thinly sliced
 4 potatoes, thinly sliced
 2 cups canned corn
 Salt and pepper
 Paprika
 2 tablespoons fat

Method: Form meat into patties (makes 6) and brown in the hot fat, using large unit switched to "high." Remove. Add flour to fat, stir until smooth, add tomato soup, then stir until blended. Add potatoes, onions, corn and seasonings. Place meat patties on top. Cover. When steam comes freely from the vent in the cover, turn the current off. Cook about 50 minutes on stored heat. Remember not to remove the cover. The steam does the trick.

BOY SCOUT NEWS

TROOP 165 BETHEL

The Boy Scouts held their weekly meeting at the Legion Rooms, Monday. Scoutmaster Earl Davis and Assistant Scoutmaster Edwin Brown were present.

After the regular opening, dues were collected and the Scribe's report read. The contest now stands: Eagle Patrol—1970, Bear Patrol—1055. This contest ends at the next meeting.

Patrol meetings were held. Several members of the Bear Patrol passed the Second Class signalling test during the Patrol meeting.

After the game period the meeting was closed by repeating the third Scout Law. Scout Scribe—Talbot Crane.

BRYANT POND

The church Christmas tree Sunday evening was well attended. The Boy Scouts had charge of the soliciting for presents, and a gift and an orange were given to nearly two hundred town children.

Dorothy Billings is home for the Christmas holidays from her school in South Portland and Roydon Billings from Milford.

Miss Ruby Willard is spending two weeks at home from South Ryegate, Vt.

Mrs. G. Howard Judkins has returned home from the Maine Eye and Ear Infirmary, Portland. Miss Edith Smith of Lawrence, Mass., and Clyde Brooks of Portland spent the week end at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Newton will spend Christmas in Dixfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Farnum have moved from Mrs. England's house to the one owned by H. Alton Bacon where Fred Deschon's family lived for many years. It has been newly papered and painted and a furnace and bathroom installed.

Franklin Grange elected Saturday night the following officers:

Master—Otis Dudley
 Overseer—Linwood Felt
 Lecturer—Alice Dudley
 Chaplain—Rev. James MacKillop
 Steward—Everett Davis
 Secretary—G. W. Q. Perham;
 Treasurer—Florence Cushman
 Gate Keeper—Forest Twitchell
 Ceres—Iva Ring
 Pomona—Barbara Cole
 Flora—Rachel Twitchell
 Lady assistant steward — Lettie Day

Assistant steward — Bernard Cushman
 Chorister—Annie Davis
 Executive committee — Oscar Twitchell

vis will be the installing officer.

The installation and all day meeting will be held Jan. 4th. Ellis Da-

WEST GREENWOOD

Albert Swan of Locke Mills was in town one day recently, collecting unpaid taxes.

Mrs. Sophie Conner visited one day with her daughters.

Paul Croteau is cutting birch for B. L. Harrington.

Alden Wilson spent the week end at home.

Bill Harrington is hauling wood for Bernard Harrington.

The scholars are having a vacation.

GREENWOOD CENTER

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cole and family visited at E. L. Dunham's on Rowe Hill, Sunday, where a family gathering was held.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mason, Mr. and Mrs. Norwood Ford, and Wesley Cole of Locke Mills called on Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Cole, Sunday.

Raymond Seames of Howe Hill visited with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Cole, recently.

COLLECTOR'S ADVERTISEMENT OF SALE OF LANDS OF RESIDENT OWNERS

STATE OF MAINE
 Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the Town of Woodstock, County of Oxford, for the year 1935.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident me for collection for said Town, on the fourth day of May, unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes, interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold at public auction at the Town Office, Hall, or

Buildings known to be in the Town of Woodstock, on the first Monday of February, 1936, at nine o'clock A.M.

Real Estate located in West Woodstock

Name of Owner Description of Property Amt. of Tax

Cox, Mrs. Aaron About 5A from Old Jerry Curtis Farm

Christie, E. W. Part Christie Inn lot N of Gore Rd.

Cummings, R. L. Heirs G. G. Dow farm, 140A in lots 9, 10 & 16

Chas. Clark farm, 115A in lots 9 & 16

O. T. Lurvey farm 100A in lot 15

Wood Lot set in from Paris, 30A lot 29

Day, Wm. Heirs Land between Rowe Hill Rd & Lake Christopher, 15A, Gore A

Woodland and pasture South. Rowe Hill Rd about 40A, Gore A

North Stone Quarry,

Ellery, Bessie Collier One-third Summer Home and Lot on W shore Lake Christopher

Part R. K. Dunham lot E side Lake Christopher with buildings

Guerney Island, Lake Christopher

Gadding, Theodore Christie Camplot with buildings southerly Gore Road

Johnson, Robert Lot adj'ng Sybil Johnson homestead lot

Merrill, Guy F. Camplot, E shore North Pond

Verrill, Fred C. Richardson Mill Privilege, 3A

Whitman, Ralph Lander's farm, part lot 18 E. W. and ½ lot W. W.

Real Estate located in East Woodstock

Allain, Peter North end of lot 1, Irish survey, 45A

Bisbee, A. S. Camp & Garage, N shore Concord Pond

Curtis, Emma Z. Summer cottage, camps and lots E shore Shad Pond

Dow, Fred Heirs 300A in lots 101, 102, 112, 113, Ben Davis farm

Foster, C. E. Heirs Lot 97, 100 acres

Lot 96, 100A

Lot 46, 100A

Lot 81, 100A

Lot 82, 100A

Lot 75, 100A

Lot 72, 100A

Lot 85, 100A

Lot 71, 100A

60A in Lot 84

Camp and Lot W shore Shad Pond

Kendall, F. E. Cottage & lot with garage, Shad Pond

Stevens, A. H. Tainter, Mrs. W. W. Camplot, Concord Pond

Tebbets, D. H. & Tebbets, E. L. Lot 100, 100 acres

Lot 104, 100A

Lot 97, 100A

Lot 103, 100A

West half lot 102, 50A

Part lot 99, 80A

Part lot 98, 65A

Standing timber on I. W. Robbins farm

West half lot 101, 50A

15A in lot 10

Verrill, Fred C. Lunt Farm, part lots 87 & 88, 150A

December 16, 1935

ALDEN CHASE, Tax Collector, Town of Woodstock

COLLECTOR'S ADVERTISEMENT OF SALE OF LANDS OF RESIDENT OWNERS

STATE OF MAINE
 Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the Town of Hanover, County of Oxford, for the year 1935.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident me for collection for said Town on the eighth day of May, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes, interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice at public auction at Hanover Union Hall in said Town, on the first Monday in February, 1936, at nine o'clock A.M.

Name of Owner Description of Property Amt. of Tax

Brown Company Geo. E. Smith farm bounded: No. by Newry line

E. by Rumford line; So. by river; W. by Foster line; Pratts

Howard lot, bounded: N. by Newry line; S. by Foster line; E. by Brown Co.; W. by A. G. Howe.

E. C. Frost lot bounded: N. & E. by Brown Co.; S. by Roberts & Saunders; W. by A. G. Howe.

Commerford, Dr. R. J. Jewett lots Nos. 7 & 8 and Camp lot bought by Walter Morse.

Dunton, H. C., Heirs Bounded on north and south by Foster line, and east by Foster line, and west by Foster line.

or Devisees of Cottage and Stable; bounded: No. by town road; E. by Zenas Morse; So. by Pond.

Bean, Vear Pasture back of Grist Mill, bounded: No. by Foster line; S. by Foster line; W. by J. B. Roberts.

\$18.00 plus cost

Sawmill site at Hanover, bounded: No. by Pond road; E. by Foster Est.; W. by McPherson

road; So. by Hanover Dowell Co.

Mineral Spring lot, bounded: No. and W. by Brown Co.; So. by Pond road; E. by F. Howe.

\$18.00 plus cost

Virgin, R. J., Heirs or Devisees of Hemlock Island.

\$20.00 plus cost

Fortier, Harold 3 lots at Pond.

\$3.00 plus cost

Stratton, R. B. Hoddon Homestead, bounded: W. So

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
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Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel
Robert Perry, West Bethel
George Stearns, Hanover
Lee Estes, Locke Mills
Clayton Holden, Gilead

Any letter or article intended for
publication in the Citizen must
bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude, or publish
contributions in part.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1935

BETHEL NEEDS

More and Better Sidewalks—winter
and summer
Night Watchman—All the Year
Rural Fire Protection
Enforced Traffic Rules
Australian Ballot System for Town
Meetings

TAKING STOCK OF AMERICA

One of the favorite theme-songs
today of demagogues and publicity-
minded politicians is that the Amer-
ican system has failed. But C. L.
Barro, president of the National
Association of Manufacturers, took
stock of what this system has pro-
duced through private initiative and
a free flow of investment capital,
and here is what he found:

That with 7% of the world's pop-
ulation, this country has 32% of
the railroads, 58% of the telephone
and telegraph facilities, 26% of its
developed water power, 70% of the
automobiles, 33% of the radio
broadcasting stations and 44% of
the radio receiving sets.

In the United States are produced
60% of the world's oil; 48% of the
copper; 42% of the pig iron; 47%
of the steel; 58% of the corn; and,
prior to the coming of the AAA,
66% of the cotton.

Our standard of living is so much
higher than in foreign countries
that we consume ½ of the world's
coffee; ½ of its rubber; ½ of its
sugar; ½ of its silk; 1-2 of its coal;
and 2-3 of its petroleum.

In 1933, a depression year, there
was spent in the United States
more than three billion dollars for
education, and that was more than
the amount expended for education
by all of the other countries in the
world. The United States is the
only country in the world to put
one out of every five children
through high school, and one out
of every 116 through college.

This country has more than 7
billion dollars invested in public
and private schools and nearly 4
billion dollars invested in colleges
and universities. It has nearly 4
billion dollars invested in churches.

Most workers in America are
capitalist already. In 1930, 14 mil-
lion families owned their own
homes. More than half of all the
farmers owned their own farms. In
1934, including postal savings, there
were more than 38 million savings
accounts in banks throughout the
country with aggregate deposits ex-
ceeding 2 billion dollars. In the
year 1933 there were more than 9
million members of building and
loan associations, with assets ap-
proaching 7 billion dollars.

At the beginning of 1924 there
were over 31,500,000 ordinary life
insurance policies in force for a
face value of over 70 billion dollars,
and there were in addition over
88,250,000 industrial policies call-
ing for payment of almost 18½ bil-
lion dollars.

Such is the picture of our social
order. Such is the triumph of Amer-
ica's philosophy of government—a
Government of the people, by the
people and for the people. This new
principle in public affairs provided
an incentive for American enter-
prise and initiative, released forces
unknown in human history and pro-
vided a standard of living which the
rest of the world in its wildest
dreams had never even pictured.
That standard of living is a fact.
Although it's a miracle, it certainly
isn't a myth.

ECONOMIC HIGHLIGHTS

Happenings That Affect the Dinner
Pails, Dividend Checks and Tax
Bills of Every Individual, National
and International Problems,
Inseparable from Local Welfare.

The long anticipated split be-
tween industry and the New Deal
has occurred at last.

For almost three years American
business as a whole has had re-
latively little to say in opposition
to New Deal policies. It has been
aloof, polite, non-committal. Now it
has definitely broken with the

Roosevelt Administration, and
there seems little chance that re-
lations can be resumed on even a
superficially amicable basis.

Not so long ago the United States
Chamber of Commerce adopted a
number of pointed resolutions op-
posing New Deal theories. At the
recent meeting of the American
Bankers Association, Administra-
tion economics were flayed right
and left by prominent speakers.
And the real split came on Decem-
ber 5, when several hundred of the
nation's principal executives, dele-
gates to the joint 1935 Congress of
American Industry and the National
Association of Manufacturers, ratified
without one dissenting voice, a business creed that is the
direct antithesis of almost every-
thing the Administration stands
for.

These delegates asserted that
"the American system has not
failed." They protested "blind ex-
perimentation and hasty legislation
which undermine the American sys-
tem and ignore America's brilliant
record of accomplishment." They
said "the first need of the country,
in the interests of recovery, pros-
perity and progress, is an assur-
ance of the preservation of the
principles and guarantees under-
lying the American system." They
then adopted a platform for 1936
that, in the light of their last
year's platform, which said little
to vaguely promise "cooperation"
to the Administration, is re-
markably aggressive. Here are some
outstanding planks: 1. The main-
tenance of Constitutional guaran-
tees. 2. Preservation of the freedom
of enterprise. 3. Security through
economic progress. 4. Maintenance
of sound tax and financial policies.

Briefly expressed like this, these
planks do not seem startling. But
the full text in which they were
written, does. In the case of the
first plank, for example, it was
said that governmental planning
and legislators have attempted to
circumvent through technicalities
the true intent of the Constitution.
In the case of the second, it was
said that governmental planning
(a basic New Deal policy) would
make revival of private enterprise
impossible. In the case of the third,
it was charged that security can-
not be achieved by legislative de-
crees. And in the case of the last,
the Administration's fiscal policy
was denounced, by intimation, in

that the President will ask re-elec-
tion on his record, will make no
apologies, and will make no major
change in general policy.

All colors used in food manufac-
turing are required by law to be
certified harmless by a laboratory
of the United States Department of
Agriculture.

THE COLLEGE RADICAL

"I'M MAKING HISTORY,
YOU FLAT FOOT."

"NOT ON MY
BEAT YOU AINT"



BETHEL AND VICINITY

Troop 165, Boy Scouts of Amer-
ica, wish all their friends who have
helped them in 1935 a very happy
New Year.

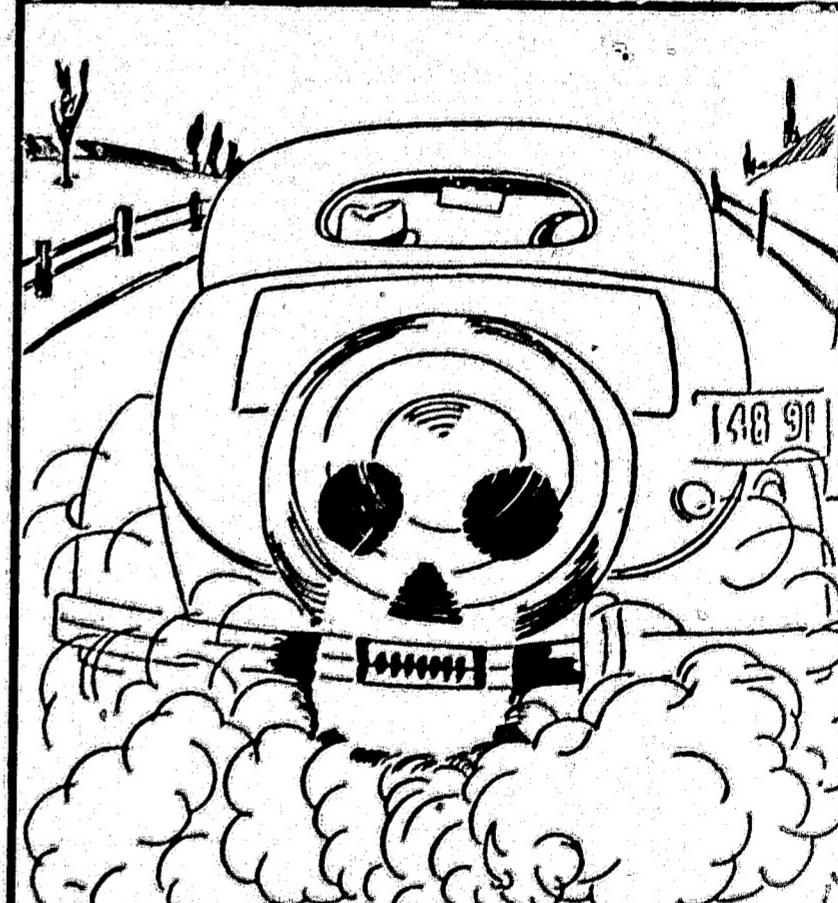
A group of Girl Scouts had a
very enjoyable time Monday ev-
ening singing Christmas carols at
several homes in town.

At the annual meeting of the
Ladies' Aid on Thursday of last
week the following officers were
elected for the ensuing year: Pres.,
Miss Minnie Capen; 1st Vice-Pres.,
Mrs. Mabel Greenleaf; 2d Vice-
Pres., Mrs. Lettie Hall; Sec.-Treas.,
Mrs. Millicent Wentzel; Asst. Sec.,
Mrs. Irene Hutchinson.

Stable manure should not
be piled to a good stand of
grasses and clover.

Interest payments on federal
bank loans exceeded the
due by a substantial amount.

Invisible Highway Peril Fought By New Gas T



Every year the deadly traffic toll reaches new figures for
deaths. This is the first of a series of articles to combat a new
mon enemy, carbon monoxide gas, more deadly and insidious than
"poison gas" employed in warfare.

By L. T. WHITE
Highway Safety Expert

YOU are driving along in your
automobile—travelling at a
reasonable rate of speed. Your
brakes are good; your motor is
functioning smoothly; your tires
are in fine condition. But a new
public enemy is riding with you!

A public enemy few motorists suspect; a vicious enemy that may
strike you dead by suddenly throwing
your judgement out of focus,
dangerously diminishing your
natural alertness.

That enemy is carbon monoxide,
and the fact that 80 percent of auto-
mobile accidents are caused by
"unaccountable" loss of control
shows the vital importance of con-
stant tests to make sure that your
automobile is not expelling dangerous
quantities of carbon monoxide—
the poison that dulls the alert-
ness of drivers.

Recent examinations by highway

CONSUMERS ARE EXEMPT FROM POTATO PENALTY

Consumers who buy pota-
toes the ordinary way are exempt
from penalties under the potato
Act according to a recent interpre-
tation made by the Agricultural
Administration.

"The penalty provision is
as any consumer is concerned
plies only to persons who may
violate the act by pur-
chasing potatoes which were not packed
closed and stamped contain-
the time of their first sale,"
Hutson, director of the program,
which has charge of the potato
program, says. "This means a buyer
would not violate it unless he purchased pota-
toes direct from the grower, while
ing that the grower had not
filled with the requirements
Act with regard to package
stamping.

"The majority of the retail
of potatoes—sales from
consumer—do not come within
scope of the Potato Act. This
says the first sale of potatoes
vested and sold on or after Jan-
uary 1, 1935, shall be in closed
containers bearing tax-exempt
paid stamps. The first sale
only the initial sale by the
grower. The potatoes sold by re-
tailers over banking and credit
less the retailer is also the
of the potatoes he is selling.
sumers buying potatoes from
taillers need have no concern
potatoes are not in closed
stamped containers. The
need be in such stamped cans
only at the time of the first
Housewives and other pur-
of potatoes for consumption
continue to buy their pota-
the customary way, unaf-
rectly by the law."

Stable manure should not
be piled to a good stand of
grasses and clover.

Interest payments on federal
bank loans exceeded the
due by a substantial amount.

NEW DOLLAR BILLS

Dwight, D. C.—Treasury
has issued first batch
silver certificates
with changes: bill

figures that un-

1,000 square feet
est to paint four good

NEW AMERICAN LINER

Port News, Va.—Com-
pany signed for the cons-
of a 23,000 ton liner
United States Lines which
company to retire
Leviathan from ser-

1,000,000 similar to the

Washington and Manha-

P. W. Chapman, former
the same line comes a

build two 100,000-ton s-

coating \$50,000 each
aced by the Govern-

proposal pictures a

1,000 identical cabins, b-

etter than anything

offering one-way fare

for \$50 without food, c-

and swanky restau-

meals anywhere

to \$50. Authoriza-

tions must come from

the U.S. Comptroller of

the U.S. Comptroller

NEWS
of the
WEEK

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Continued from Page One—

NEW AIR SLEEPERS

Monica, Cal.—Looking much like a small Pullman inside, the new Douglas plane went through all ease its two 930 horse-power engines give the ship a top of 210 miles per hour; 8 "sections" provide 24 passes with comfortable day and travel at high altitudes.

Agricultural provision is concerned persons who know the act by purchase were not paid stamped contain their first sale of the large of the potato.

"This means it not violate purchased potato grower while grower had no requirements for

ity of the retail sales from 30 not come with Potato Act. The

sale of potato

all on or after shall be in close

tax-exempt.

The first sale al sale by the to see sold by re

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of votes.

HIPSTICK COVERAGE

city of Wisconsin — The college daily, estimates co-ed uses enough hip stick application to cover 23 kegs. Figures that universi

co-eds use enough to 7,300 square feet yearly,

at to paint four good-sized

NEW DOLLAR BILLS

ington, D. C.—Treasury De

partment has issued first batch of

dollar silver certificates.

novel changes: bill bears

great seal of U. S., the

reverse bearing Latin

for "A New Order of the

AMERICAN LINER

art News, Va.—Contracts

en signed for the construc

of a 23,000 ton liner for

United States Lines which will

that company to retire the

Leviathan from service.

new boat is a cabin liner cost

\$1,400,000 similar to the suc

Washington and Manhattan.

P. W. Chapman, former pres

of the same line comes a pro

to build two 100,000-ton super

costing \$50,000,000 each, to

ased by the Government.

proposal pictures ships

999 identical cabins, bigger

than anything now

offering one-way fares to

for \$50 without food. Caf

and swanky restaurants

ster meals anywhere from

to \$5.00. Authorization for

helps must come from Con

DER WAR IN LIQUOR

wich, Conn.—This state has

on liquors. Just over the

Westchester, New York, is

the country's richest com

willing, however, to save

case by buying Christmas

is the Nutmeg State. Sinc

Westchester dealers trail

Yankees with Connecticut

treated them for violating

New York law, "No person shall

to this state any liquors

assigned to a person duly

Sheriff line both sides

state border while the Courts

legal tangles. Some

dealers are sorry; feel

resentment will bring

in sales.

at Cornell University

able to put into cows

Iodine content equal to

sea fish by adding dried sea

out

**"By the People"—
Or by Politicians?**

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN
National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

During recent weeks America has heard a swelling volume of protest against interference by numerous political Boards, Bureaus and Commissions with the lives and affairs of citizens.

The protest comes from various sources—from merchants, in communities both large and small; from many growers and consumers of our food products; from increasing numbers of men and women in the professions and in business.

What is the explanation?

One answer might be that such interference can seriously affect the citizen's means of earning a livelihood. But many keen observers of the current American scene suggest a deeper and more fundamental motive.

The protests, they believe, reflect a surge of resentment against usurpation by political jobholders of powers which American citizens are convinced belong only to officials chosen by the people.

They represent, in other words, a spreading antagonism to Bureau which after expanding swiftly during several decades has achieved an unprecedented growth and power during the past few years.

When one considers the many powers now assumed by the hundreds of Boards, Bureaus and Commissions which crowd the office buildings of Washington, the protests seem more than justified. That such usurpation of authority constitutes an abridgment of the political power of the people is equally obvious.

Under our Constitution the people delegate to Congress—not to appointed Bureaus—the right to make our laws.

Under it we delegate to the Executive Branch of Government—not to appointed Bureaucrats—the power to enforce those laws.

When these powers are usurped by jobholders in whose selection we have no choice and over whose activities we exercise no control, then "Government by the People" becomes an empty phrase.

In its place we get Government by Bureaucrats—which means not only waste of the people's money in unnecessary public payrolls and public expenditures, but a frank surrender of the people's right to govern themselves.

UPTON

Miss Ruth Judkins, who is in the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston, is improving in health.

Allen Fuller, Robert Fuller, Leila Brown and William Brown, are on the sick list in town.

Myrtle Pratt is home from her school in Newry for the Christmas vacation.

Gordon Barnett, Albert Judkins and Lillian Judkins, students who are attending school away, are home for the holidays.

The Lend-A-Hand Club held a Turkey Supper and spent the evening in making Christmas gifts for the children in town.

The Community Christmas tree will be at the Church Tuesday eve.

Miss Rubie Richie, primary teacher, is spending her Christmas vacation in Lewiston.

Aubrey Flanders, principal, is at his home in Sangerville.

GORHAM NORMAL SCHOOL

The students of Gorham Normal School were entertained at a Christmas party Wednesday evening at East Hall. Many gifts were exchanged. Later in the evening a Madonna tableau was presented by the Art Club.

A chapel program was sponsored by the Library Club, December 29, at Russell Hall. A cutting from the "Bird's Christmas Carol" by Kate Douglas Wiggins was the main feature.

Miss Eleanor Buck, an active member of the Art Club and Poetry Club, is doing her practice teaching this quarter in the Kindergarten at the Gorham Training School.

The students of Gorham Normal School are welcoming the extra long Christmas holidays. School will reopen on January 7, giving two weeks vacation instead of the customary one. Among those who are to spend the vacation at home are: the Misses Eleanor Buck, Rae Paredy and Miriam Stanwood of Rumford; and Miss Louise Garland of Dixfield.

Stuff'n Dates
by Ned Moore

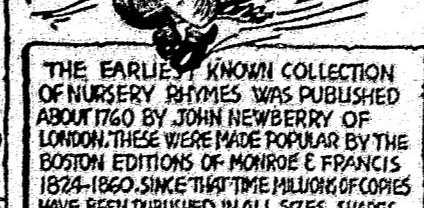
ENGLAND CLAIMS HER "MOTHER GOOSE" IN THE PERSON OF AN OLD WOMAN NAMED MARTHA GOOCH WHO LIVED IN SUSSEX, ENGLAND ABOUT 1704. AS A NURSE, SHE OFTEN CROONED MELODIES AND SOON GAINED THE DERISIVE TITLE OF "MOTHER GOOSE." A LATER PATRON WHOSE CHILD SHE NURSED WAS SO INTERESTED IN HER SONGS THAT HE HAD THEM PRINTED BY JOHN WORRINGTON IN THE STRAND IN 1712 UNDER THE TITLE OF "THE MELODIES AND TUNES OF MOTHER GOOSE." THESE WERE MADE POPULAR BY THE BOSTON EDITIONS OF MONROE & FRANCIS 1824-1850. SINCE THAT TIME MILLIONS OF COPIES HAVE BEEN PUBLISHED IN ALL SIZES, SHAPES AND FORMS ENTITLED "MOTHER GOOSE."

THE EARLIEST KNOWN COLLECTION OF NURSERY RHYMES WAS PUBLISHED ABOUT 1760 BY JOHN NEWBERRY OF LONDON. THESE WERE MADE POPULAR BY THE BOSTON EDITIONS OF MONROE & FRANCIS 1824-1850. SINCE THAT TIME MILLIONS OF COPIES HAVE BEEN PUBLISHED IN ALL SIZES, SHAPES AND FORMS ENTITLED "MOTHER GOOSE."

THE FRENCH RECORD PROVES THAT IN 1797 CHARLES PERRAULT PUBLISHED A BOOK OF NURSERY RHYMES WITH A CAPTION OF "CONTES DE MA MÈRE L'ÔYE" OR TALES OF MOTHER GOOSE. "MOTHER GOOSE" IS CALLED "MÈRE L'ÔYE" IN FRENCH. IT IS CALLED "QUEEN GOOSEFOOT" (GRÈNE POUPOU) IN SPANISH. IT IS CALLED "SAD TO BE THE MOTHER OF OUR CHILDREN."

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**12
FROM MINUTE
TO MINUTE
BY
MARTHA B. THOMAS**



shod with wings? The delight of hearing Bruce's voice begging her . . . talking to her, holding her in his gentle grasp? Did she love him? Did he love her?

Around and around—whirl, whirl! Perhaps one did not have to decide. Perhaps, as one minute slid silently into the next . . . one knew!

"I'm going away tomorrow," said Bruce, "to South America. A big chance."

"Oh," she gasped, "you did not tell me!"

"I only heard today."

He was going away . . . when today was tomorrow, he would be gone. A little pain climbed from her heart to her throat. She lifted her chin and looked up.

His glance, sober and dark and shining, plunged into her eyes. She quivered.

He began to sing with the music,

but words of his own. "The boat

sails on . . . and the wind blows

south . . . I'll never come home

again."

The music stopped. A hush fell on the huge ball room. The first slow peal of a bell sounded high in the air.

"Tell me . . . speak with the bells . . . on New Year's eve, O plane!"

She turned her face away. She knew.

So, joining her small human voice with the clangor overhead, she said

"One minute Corinne Mumford

. . . the next, Mrs. Bruce MacQueen."

And midnight passed into the

New Year.

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WRITE IT 1936



... and We're Old, Minute After Minute . . . Promise!



"Do you know how to begin the New Year right?"

"Sure! To begin the New Year write 1936."

Ruler's Residence

Among the rulers' palaces with distinctive names are included the Vatican, or residence of the pope; the Quirinal or residence of the king of Italy; the Escorial of the former ruler of Spain; the Elysée, residence of the President of France; the Kremlin of the former rulers of Russia; the Marble palace of Potsdam of the former German rulers; St. James', official residence of the British ruler. Titles of the world's rulers include Presidents, kings, queens, princes, emperors, sultans, shahs, czars, maharajahs, regents, dictators (including Führer), grand duchesses, emirs, bey.

**May 1936
Be Your Best Year**

Optimistic!
That's how we feel about the outlook for 1936. We believe there's much happiness and increased prosperity in store for all of us. That's why we can make our greeting so sincere.

CENTRAL SERVICE STATION

No pleasure we may have as the old year ends will be as great as that of wishing all of you a Happy, Prosperous, and Healthful 1936.

ROWE'S
Head-to-Toe Outfitters
Since 1865

In 1936 we shall strive to merit your good will by maintaining our same high standard of quality that has won for us your friendship.

J. P. BUTTS

NEW YEAR GREETINGS

Words are but poor things to express our appreciation of your many favors during the year just past. May we show how grateful we are by being of greater service to you during 1936.

Our heartiest good wishes for you in 1936.

ROBERTSON SERVICE STATION

Best Wishes for 1936 ~

We are proud of the confidence you have shown by your continued patronage. And in return we want to pledge ourselves to better service and higher values during the year.

EDW. P. LYON

E. F. BISBEE
Anthracite and Bituminous Coal

NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS

As Long as We Can Say It!
A HAPPY NEW YEAR FOR ALL OF YOU!

L. E. DAVIS

Count us in—
among those who are here to wish that the coming year will be rich in happiness, good wishes and prosperity for everybody.

J. B. HAM CO.

May 1936
be crowded with 365 days of happiness for our patrons and friends.

PINE TREE RESTAURANT

CROCKETT'S GARAGE

Wishing You a Happy New Year

GREETINGS

There isn't much room here, but our New Year's greeting is just as great as all the others.

H. L. BEAN
Fur Buyer
and Firearms Dealer

1936 NEW YEAR Greetings

Our heartiest good wishes for you in 1936.

ALLEN'S SHOE STORE

Hail 1936

A Resolution—
That every month of 1936 will make a greater contribution to your good living.
We hope you will let us give you often.

CHAMBERLIN'S FRUIT STORE

SOUTH ALBANY

Mrs. Arthur An...
week end guests of Mrs. ...
ews at Hunt's Corner, ...
Stearns spent the wee...

Mrs. Hugh Stearns ...
of Mr. and Mrs. Ray ...
Sunday, ...
Mrs. Colby Robinson ...
Kimball were dinner g...
e Kimball's, Sunday, ...
Gledhill conducted ...
as service at Albany C...
morning.

Allen and Ray ...
were in Norway on ...
Saturday.

Ribbets from Bethel ...
to see Mrs. W. G. Fisk ...
week.

Christmas Tree at th...
was well attend...
Wardwell and son A...
Norway on business.

Fullerton was very si...
night. Dr. Hubba...

Langway has been ha...

B. K. Shedd.

Morey caught a bo...

ok.

ICE OF FORECLOSURE

REAS, Maude E. Hubbard, in the County of Oxford, Maine and Clinton P. Vero Beach, in the City and State of Florida, mortgage deed dated November 26, recorded in the County Registry of Deeds, page 385, conveyed to Fidelity Trust Company, a corporation and existing at the time of the State of Maine, its principal place of business in Portland in the County and State of Maine, lots or parcels of land described as follows: three following lots or parcels of land, together with buildings thereon, situated on the easterly shore of the lot of Upper Kezar Lake, town of Lovell and c...
to said Maude E. Hubbard following deeds: first, by deed dated September 11, 1913 and recorded in the Western District Registry book 103, page 1; second, by deed from A. Hill and Merrill dated October 11, 1917 and recorded in the Registry book 110, page 1; third, by deed from A. Hill and Frank Harmon dated August 11, 1915, and recorded in the Registry book 105, page 1.

three several lots or parcels contiguous to the three parcels referred to and in town of Lovell, together the buildings thereon to said Clinton Davis by the three following deeds: first, by deed from R. Davis and Frank H...
dated August 29th, 1912 and recorded in said Registry book 103, page 148; second, by deed from W. A. and C. A. Merrill dated November 12th, 1912 and recorded in book 89, page 1; third, by deed from Merrill and R. Davis and Frank H...
ill dated September 1, 1913 and recorded in said Registry book 103, page 45; entire parcels above referred to as six acres, to REAS, Robert Braun, on December 20, 1933 the duly appointed and acting Conservator of Fidelity Trust Company, he became and is now the condition of said mortgage in his name.

THEREFORE, by reason of the condition of Robert Braun, Conservator of Fidelity Trust Company, his mortgage, claims a release thereof at Portland, Maine, December 21, 1935.

Robert Braun Conservator of Fidelity Trust Com...

estone,
obil Freez...

LORD'S
PHONE 25
Inspecti...

SOUTH ALBANY

Mrs. Arthur Andrews
and Mrs. Hugh Stearns were
week end guests of Mrs. Nan-
crys at Hunt's Corner.
Stearns spent the week end

Mrs. Hugh Stearns were
of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond
N. Sunday.
Mrs. Colby Robinson and
Kimball were dinner guests
at Gledhill's, Sunday.
Gledhill conducted the
service at Albany Church
morning.

Allen and Raymond
were in Norway on bus-
tarday.
Hubbard from Bethel was
to see Mrs. W. G. Fiske one
week.

Christmas Tree at the Al-
bany was well attended.
Wardwell and son Arthur
Norway on business, Fri-

Fulerton was very sick on
night. Dr. Hubbard at
him.

Langway has been hauling
E. K. Shedd.
Morey caught a bob-cat

ICE OF FORECLOSURE

REAS, Maude E. Hubbard of
the County of Oxford and
Maine and Clinton P. Hub-
erto Beach in the County
and State of Florida, by
mortgage deed dated Novem-
ber 22, recorded in the W. D.
County Registry of Deeds in
Page 385, conveyed to the

Trust Company, a corpora-
tion and existing under
the laws of the State of Maine
and its principal place of busi-
ness Portland in the County
and State of Maine, the
lots or parcels of land
described as follows:

three following lots or par-
cel, together with the
land thereon, situated on
the shore of the lower
Upper Kezar Lake in
town of Lovell and con-
tained Maude E. Hubbard

following deeds: first,
William A. and Charles A.
Hubbard by deed dated Septem-
ber 1913 and recorded in
Western District Regis-
try book 103, page
second by deed from said
and Merrill dated Octo-
ber 1917 and recorded in
Registry book 110, page
third, by deed from A. R.
and Frank Harmon dated
August 1915, and recorded in
Registry book 105, page

three several lots or par-
cels referred to and in
town of Lovell, together
with the buildings thereon,
to said Clinton P.
and the three following
first by deed from A.
R. Davis and Frank Har-
mon dated August 29th, 1901
recorded in said Registry
book 89, page 148; second by
from W. A. and C. A. Mer-
rill dated November 12th, 1901
recorded in book 89, page
a said Registry; and third
from said Merrill and
all dated September 11th,
and recorded in said Registry
book 103, page 457.
entire parcels above referred
to be about six acres, and
REAS, Robert Braun, of said
is now and has been since
1933 the duly appointed
and acting Conservator
Fidelity Trust Company
he became and is now the
of said mortgage in his said
REAS, the condition of said
has been and now is

REAS, by reason of
the condition thereof,
Bert Braun, Conservator of
Fidelity Trust Company, holder
mortgage, claims a fore-
thereof.

at Portland, Maine, De-
cember 25, 1935.

Robert Braun
Conservator of
Fidelity Trust Company.

STATE OF MAINE

Oxford, ss.
TO THE HONORABLE JUSTICES
OF THE SUPERIOR COURT to
be held at Rumford, within and
for said County of Oxford, on the
first Tuesday of March, A. D.
1936.

Respectfully Represents, Claribel
Swift Randolph resident at Wood-
stock in the County of Oxford and
State of Maine that she was law-
fully married to David Henry Ran-
dolph of parts unknown at Boston
in the County of Suffolk and State
of Massachusetts on the tenth day
of October A. D. 1932, by Mr. Frie-
bee, a Justice of the Peace, a per-
son duly authorized to solemnize
marriages therein;

That the Libellant and Libellee
cohabited in this State after their
said marriage;

That the Libellant resided in
this State when the cause of divorce ac-
crued as hereinafter set forth;

That the Libellant has resided in
this State in good faith for one
year prior to the commencement of
these proceedings;

That the Libellee is a resident of
this State;

That the Libellant has ever been
faithful to her marriage obligations,
but that the said Libellee has been
unmindful of the same;

That there is no collusion be-
tween your Libellant and the said
Libellee to obtain a divorce;

That being of sufficient ability
and being able to labor and provide
for her, said Libellee grossly, wan-
tonly and cruelly refuses or ne-
glects to provide suitable mainte-
nance for your Libellant;

That since marriage the said Li-
bellee has been addicted to gross
and confirmed habits of intoxica-
tion from the use of intoxicating
liquors, opium or other drugs.

That the said Libellee has been
guilty of cruel and abusive treat-
ment toward your said Libellant as
follows: to the great injury of her
health and happiness.

That no child has been born to
them during their said marriage.

Wherefore, your Libellant prays
that a divorce from the bonds of
matrimony between herself and the
said Libellee may be decreed;

And your Libellant further al-
leges that the residence of said Li-
bellee is unknown to your Libellant
and cannot be ascertained by rea-
sonable diligence.

Dated at Paris this sixteenth day
of December, A. D. 1935.

Claribel Swift Randolph
Libellant.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE

Whereas Herbert H. Morton and
Daisy B. Morton, both of Newry,
County of Oxford, State of Maine,
husband and wife, by their mort-
gage dated May 29, 1928, and re-
corded in Oxford County Registry
of Deeds, Book 359, Page 487, con-
veyed to Fred Hapgood of Bethel
in said County, certain real estate
situated in said Newry and bounded
and described as follows, to-wit:

A certain parcel of land in said
Newry, with the buildings thereon,
bounded northerly by land formerly
of Herbert O. Chapman, now of
Mrs. Pearl Kilgore; easterly by
land formerly of Ralph W. Kilgore;
southerly by land formerly of
Charles C. Bennett; westerly by
Bear River so called.

Also a certain other parcel of
land in said Newry, being the Ed-
mund P. Chapman fifty acre lot,
now or formerly so known, and
being one half of the hundred acre
lot purchased by said Chapman et
al. of R. L. Paine, said Chapman
half being conveyed to Reuben Foster,
and being the southeasterly
half of Lot Numbered six, in the
seventh range of lots in said Newry.

That the Libellant resided in this
State when the cause of divorce ac-
crued as hereinafter set forth;

That the Libellant has resided in
this State in good faith for one
year prior to the commencement of
these proceedings;

That the Libellee is a resident of
this State;

That the Libellant has ever been
faithful to her marriage obligations,
but that the said Libellee has been
unmindful of the same;

That there is no collusion be-
tween your Libellant and the said
Libellee to obtain a divorce;

That being of sufficient ability
and being able to labor and provide
for her, said Libellee grossly, wan-
tonly and cruelly refuses or ne-
glects to provide suitable mainte-
nance for your Libellant;

That since marriage the said Li-
bellee has been addicted to gross
and confirmed habits of intoxica-
tion from the use of intoxicating
liquors, opium or other drugs.

That the said Libellee has been
guilty of cruel and abusive treat-
ment toward your said Libellant as
follows: to the great injury of her
health and happiness.

That no child has been born to
them during their said marriage.

Wherefore, your Libellant prays
that a divorce from the bonds of
matrimony between herself and the
said Libellee may be decreed;

And your Libellant further al-
leges that the residence of said Li-
bellee is unknown to your Libellant
and cannot be ascertained by rea-
sonable diligence.

Dated December 4, 1935.

FRED HAPGOOD
by Mildred Hapgood Lyon
his Conservator.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE

WHEREAS, Frank A. Ridlon of
Fryeburg in the County of Oxford
and State of Maine, by his mortgage
deed dated September 7, 1928, re-
corded in the W. D. Oxford County
Registry of Deeds in Book 115,
Page 364, conveyed to Joseph Pitts
of Harrison in the County of Cum-
berland and State of Maine, a cer-
tain lot or parcel of land situated
in said Fryeburg and bounded and
described as follows:

The Dr. Towle office lot and
building thereon, so called
situated on the easterly side of
Portland Street in the Village of
Fryeburg in said town of Fryeburg
and bounded westerly by land now
of Eliza G. Fife, easterly by
land of Perkins and Pendexter,
and southerly by the office of
Edward E. Hastings. Saving,
excepting and reserving the
right of way over the same sold
by Henry Andrews during his
ownership of the above described
premises to Perkins and
Pendexter.

Frank A. Ridlon acquired his
title hereto by deed from Henry
Andrews to Frank A. Ridlon and
Noah McDonald, dated October
2nd, 1928 and recorded in Oxford
Western District Registry of
Deeds, book 116, page 169, and by
deed from said McDonald to
Frank A. Ridlon dated January
19th, 1928 and recorded in said
Registry book 120, page 191, and
Whereas, the said Joseph Pitts by
an assignment dated September 17,
1928, recorded in said Registry of
Deeds, book 121, page 88, convey-
ed said mortgage and the note there-
by secured to the Fidelity Trust
Company, a corporation organized
and existing under the laws of the
State of Maine and having its place
of business in Portland in the County
of Cumberland and State of
Maine, and

WHEREAS, Robert Braun, of
Portland, is now and has been
since March 20, 1933 the duly ap-
pointed, qualified and acting Con-
servator for said Fidelity Trust
Company, whereby he became and
is now the holder of said mortgage
in his said capacity, and
WHEREAS, the condition of said
mortgage has been now is
broken.

Now THEREFORE, by reason of
the breach of the condition thereof,
said Robert Braun, Conservator of
said mortgage, claims a fore-
closure thereof.

Dated at Portland, Maine, Decem-
ber 6, 1935.

ROBERT BRAUN
Conservator of
Fidelity Trust Company.

GREENWOOD CITY

Mrs. George Cole recently visited
her daughter at East Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Whitman have
moved to South Waterford for the
winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Morgan were
callers at L. B. Emmons', Locke-
Mills, Sunday.

Frank Curtis of North Berwick
spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs.
Clyde Morgan.

Miss Fay Morgan of West Paris
is spending the Christmas holidays
with her father, Robert Morgan.

The pupils of the school enjoyed
a Christmas tree on Friday evening.

Mrs. John Ring and family were
in Lewiston on Thursday.

BUSINESS CARDS

Watch This Space for Dates.



Eyes Examined, Glasses Furnished
by

E. L. GREENLEAF
OPTOMETRIST
over Rowe's Store

SATURDAY, JAN. 4

DR. RALPH OTIS HOOD

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
office at the residence of
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Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

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MISCELLANEOUS

FOUR ROOM RENT TO LET. Inquire EUGENE VAN. 38

List Your Real Estate for the Spring trade with us at once as we have customers for homes in view. BETHEL AUCTION CO., 28 Main St. 36p

Firearms, Ammunition, and Trap pers' Supplies, bought, sold, and exchanged by H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Maine. Dealer in Raw Furs, Deer Skins, Hides and Pelts. 21t. 36p

ETTA WILBUR GULLIVER

Mrs. Etta Gulliver died suddenly Tuesday night, Dec. 17, at the home of Dr. Fred Earle of Week's Mills. Mrs. Gulliver was born in Albany, in the house now owned by Sumner Bean, on December 25, 1864, the daughter of Benjamin and Minnie Lawrence Wilbur, and was the last of her family. She had been employed in the home of Dr. Earle for 23 years and was about her household duties the day she passed away.

Surviving relatives in this section are Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth Wilbur of Bethel, Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland Bell of South Paris, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bell of Norway.

Services were held at Greenleaf's Funeral Home, Friday, Rev. P. J. Clifford officiating. Interment was at Albany.

Albany—Watertown

Deferred

The North Watertown Primary School had five pupils with perfect attendance for the Fall term of fourteen weeks. They were: Rodney Cummings, Manley Kimball, Benjamin Button, Marilyn Durgin, Ava McKeon.

Those receiving 100% in spelling for the week of December 13 were: Fourth grade—Ava McKeon, Marcella Brackett, Berkley Henley, Marilyn Durgin; Third grade—Manley Kimball, Lawrence McAllister, Bernice Cash, Basil Henley. Second grade—Robert Paine, Rodney Cummings, Benjamin Button, Henry Kittredge.

School closed December 13 for a vacation of three weeks.

Pulp wood is being hauled from Chadbourn's lot near chalk pond in Albany.

Calvert Fullerton has been quite ill for the last few days.

In spite of cold weather and recent storms the road work between North Watertown and the Flat is progressing quite rapidly. The surfacing is being hauled from Chester Holt's gravel pit near the river. Spaulding Abbott, foreman of the work, and wife have a snug little cottage situated near the road.

P. E. Scribner and family moved to Norway for the winter.

Henry J. Holmes and family have moved to Norway where he has employment at the Chevrolet sales ter-

rasins.

Ernest Wentworth is working for Fred Littlefield.

Gladys Swan and son Lloyd are moving from Albany this week.

NORTH NEWBURY

Schools in town closed last week for ten days Christmas vacation with a Christmas tree and entertainment at the Church Thursday evening by the "Head of Tide" and Branch schools. The Powers District had their tree and entertainment at the schoolhouse Friday evening. Santa Claus arrived at the church in time to assist in removing the presents from the tree which added to the merriment of the little folks.

Supt. Pomeroy and Rev. Wayne Ricker went to their respective homes for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartley Hanscom had their family all with them Sunday for dinner, and a Christmas tree in the afternoon.

The family Christmas tree at Fred Wight's was Tuesday night. L. E. Wight and family, Arnold Eames and family, Mrs. Abbie Littlehale, and M. A. Paine shared in the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Vail and Mr. and Mrs. Victor Rinki went to Auburn Wednesday where they will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Richardson over the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Davis spent Christmas Day in Denmark.

Daniel Wight is at home from Massachusetts for Christmas. He will return to school New Year's Day.

WEST PARIS

Alton L. Day

Alton L. Day passed away Friday morning from a lingering illness of two or three years, death resulting from a paralytic shock which he suffered Nov. 16.

He was born on Curtis Hill, Woodstock, on the farm where he has always lived, the son of Daniel and Martha Powers Day, Aug. 26, 1870. He married Ella F. Swan of Greenwood, who survives him,

with their three daughters, Mrs. Lillian Doughty, Mrs. Lula Newell, Miss Lettie Day; also a nephew, Guy Emery of Bryant Pond; a brother, Alton Day of Oxford; and nephews and nieces. He was a member of Franklin Grange, Bryant Pond.

The funeral was held from the Universalist Church Sunday afternoon, Rev. E. B. Forbes officiating. Franklin Grange attended in a body. Interment was in the Wayside Cemetery. West Paris.

The Union Christmas Concert at the Universalist Church was very largely attended, the church filled to its capacity. A very excellent program was given.

Tuesday evening there was a very large attendance at the Universalist Sunday School supper, Christmas tree and entertainment.

Ellen L. Stearns is at home from Arlington, Mass.

SONGO POND

Sunday callers at Leonard Kimball's were Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Cross of Bethel, Albert Kimball and family and Floyd Kimball and family.

Leslie Kimball has bought another horse to pair with his gray one.

A. B. Kimball was in Augusta on business, recently.

Stanley Lapham is still on the gain.

Those who attended the movies at Bethel Friday night from here were Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lapham, Mrs. Mac Cash, Hollis Grindle and Don Childs.

Arthur Kimball took a crowd of school children to Hunt's corner for the supper, program and Xmas tree, Saturday night.

The Songo Pond school had their program and Xmas tree Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Abnor Kimball and daughter Ivy expect to have Christmas dinner with Mr. Kimball's son Floyd Kimball and family of West Bethel.

Abner Kimball butchered a large hog recently.

Born

In Bethel, Dec. 21, to the wife of Verne S. Corkum, a son, Verne Stanley, Jr.

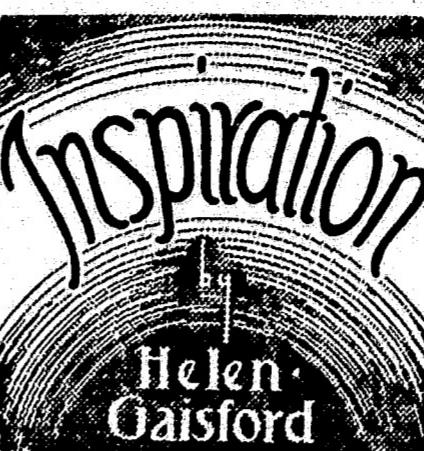
In Mason, Dec. 23, to the wife of Herman Merrill of Bethel, a daughter,

Ernest Wentworth is working for Fred Littlefield.

Gladys Swan and son Lloyd are moving from Albany this week.

In Week's Mills, Dec. 17, Mrs. Etta Wilbur Gulliver, aged 71 years.

In Woodstock, Dec. 20, Alton L. Day, aged 65 years.



MRS. McCREERY swept the snow from the steps of her boarding house with vicious strokes, all the time keeping up a stream of grumbled protests about everything in general.

"A fine start for a New Year. Work, work, work, same as last! Hang that confetti, how it sticks! What is there to life, anyway? Work all day, and half the night, and for what? What difference does it make that I'm alive? Nobody cares. What do I do that's worth nothing? Nothing! Might just as well be dead."

She had come to the end of the walk, and now she knocked the snow off her broom and turned back. "And I thought once that some day I'd be a great lady."

All morning Mrs. McCreery spent in a maze of abuse and self-pity, but when lunch time came she be-thought herself of Dora Pike, third floor back. "Poor chick," she thought, "no work yet. I'd better fix her up a bite to eat." She set a tray and covered it with a clean napkin.

"Shame on me," she went on, as she climbed the stairs, "grumbling at my work, when that poor girl would give her arm for a job. Guess she isn't everything she would like to be either, but she doesn't go around bawling like a calf. She's

"Me?" "Yes, I was feeling sorry for myself!"

an inspiration, that's what she is, and this coming year I'm going to try to be more her way. If I had to put up with what she has to, maybe I'd have some right to mope and complain."

She paused, panting, and then knocked. "Here's just a bite—" she began, as the door opened. "Why, what's the matter?"

Dora Pike's eyes were red with weeping, and now they brimmed again. "Oh, it's you, Mrs. McCreery! Come in," she said. "I'm in a bit of a funk," she apologized, "what with New Year's, and all. In fact, I would have ended it, if it hadn't been for thinking of you."

"Me?"

"Yes, I was feeling sorry for myself not having any work, and so on, and then I thought of you and how brave you are about all the things you do have to do, that I was right ashamed of myself. But I don't know what I might not have done, if there hadn't been you to think about."

"Well, dearie," said Mrs. McCreery, as she gathered the girl in her arms, "maybe that's what we're here for, darlin'."

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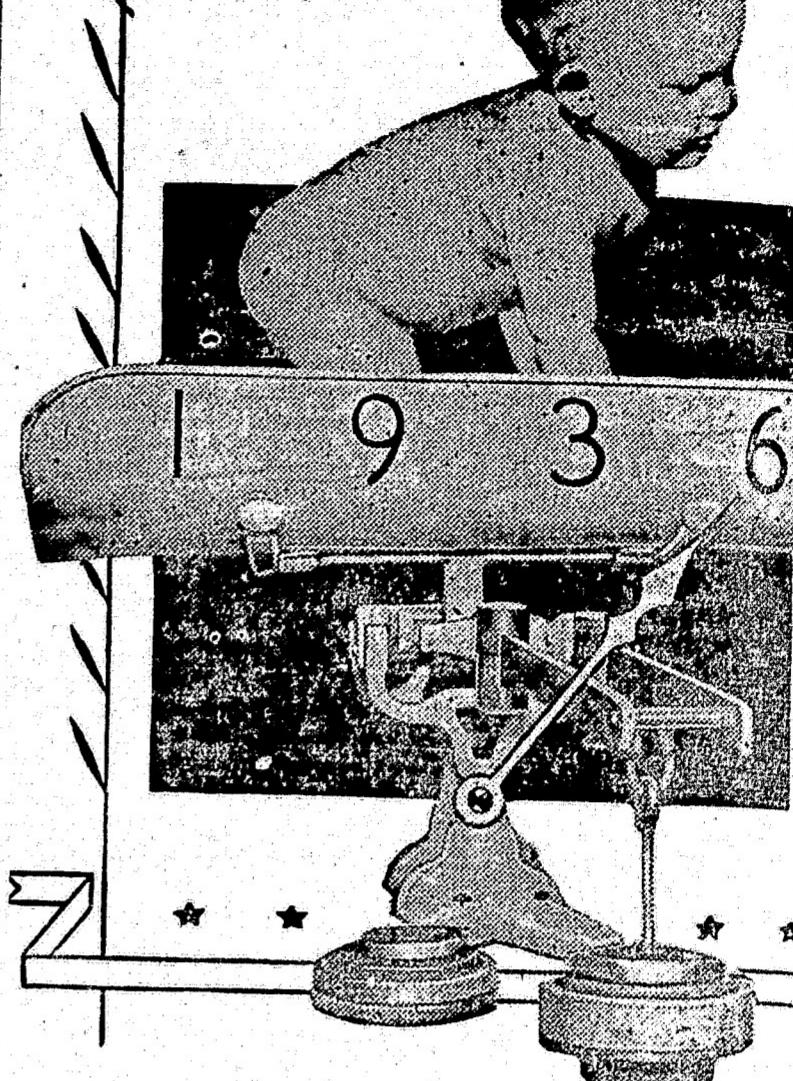
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CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. Herbert T. Wallace, Minister

Sunday, December 29th

9:30 a. m. Sunday School.

11:00 a. m. Morning Worship.

Sermon subject, "Going and Coming." The Junior Guild will again supply the musical service.

A Sunday by Sunday record of our total attendance at the morning service has been faithfully kept by our Church ushers for the Commission on Church Attendance of the Congregational General Council. Sunday will add the last figures for the year 1935. How many of us would like to give our total a real boost next Sunday and close the old year in an earnest and worthy way.

A happy and prosperous New Year to us all!

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. P. J. Clifford, Minister

9:45 Sunday School.

11:00 Morning Worship.

6:30 Epworth League.

7:30 Evening Service.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Services Sunday morning at 10:45.

"Christian Science" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, Dec. 29.

The Golden Text is: "Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee" (Isaiah 60:1).

Among the citations from the Bible is the following: "Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven" (Matthew 5:16).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following passage from the Christian Science textbook: "Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy:

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FRI.-SAT., DEC. 27-28

GET EXCITED! HERE THEY COME! in a gay, glad, glorious romane with five great hit songs....LISTEN!...."Top Hat, Tie and Tails," "The Piccolino," "No Strings," "Isn't This a Love Day?" "Cheek to Cheek." Scenes of lavish beauty...and lots of girls enough to send you home a nervous wreck!

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Lyrics and Music by IRVING BERLIN

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

THE BETHEL NEWS, 1885

Magazine Section

THE RUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

Volume XLI Number 38

BETHEL, ME., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1935

4c a Copy—\$2.00 a Year

Whole Nations Go Mad—Then Go to War

Psychiatrists Warn Statesmen of 30 Lands

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

WHOLE nations go mad, and in their madness they go to war. They are moved to terrible deeds with terrible consequences by powerful forces of suggestive propounds at the hands of leaders who themselves mentally out of balance. Only mental hygiene, universal and ceaseless in application, can mankind from the horror degradation of war and, indeed, as military science advances, utter extinction.

This is the ominous warning in a document sent to the men of the world by the committee on war prophylaxis of the Friends' Medical Association, signed by 330 prominent psychiatrists of 30 nations. It was a reiteration, scientifically stated, of the old maxim that "suggestion is mightier than the sword," suggestion having logic in its influence on instincts inherited from the caverns of the past.

The danger which confronts the world was named by Professor James, noted psychiatrist, in a medical meeting in London. There are at the present time individuals holding prominent positions and influencing the destinies of whole countries who are known to be mentally unstable or who have had attacks of mental dis-

order. People are excited by the fire emotion of unbalanced, but powerful personalities, and by the inspired speeches of public men until they themselves are enthralled and carried away. Then, only then, are they capable of acts which, if they were in normal state, would shock and fill them with loathing.

In this advanced age of civilization man still possesses where in him that dangerous instinct to destroy and kill. When he believes his community is in danger of being attacked or is being threatened by another community, these instincts break loose. In a time of war, such instincts are set upon as heroic and are rewarded. Speeches urging that it is real necessity for military preparedness, cries of "Save the world for democracy!" "Down with the enemy and similar catch lines, can such nations emotionally control. They can make a man wouldn't hurt a fly, ordinarily, ready to run a bayonet through another man with the greatest satisfaction and with the knowledge he is actually to be condemned for an act.

Force is Enormous. The suggestive force of speeches by statesmen is enormous, may be dangerous," is psychiatric conclusion. "The warlike instinct is easily aroused by the cry the country is in danger, is to be bridled, as was evident in

"We inherit the warlike type.... Our ancestors have bred pugnacity into our bone and marrow, and thousands of years of peace won't breed it out of us. The public imagination fairly fattens on the

can hope to do. Recall "54-40 or fight?" "They shall not pass!"?

Even the sand-lot baseball game provides a parallel. A pitcher who has buried a beautiful ball game allows a man or two to get to base and, although the spectators know he probably has control of the situation, a solitary heckler unstable in his logic and poor in his judgment, starts crying, "Take him out! Take him out!" Soon the cry roars forth with the mighty volume of the entire crowd—who really know better—and the pitcher actually does get "rattled" and "blows up."

Great leaders are often suffering

thought of war. Let public opinion once reach a certain lightning pitch and no ruler can withstand it."

You can test yourself on your inherited love for fighting. Get a pencil right now and write the names of the ten men you consider outstanding in the world's history. Now look them over. How many of them are—or were—fighters?

The inborn instinct for war is not impossible of control, however, says science. Dr. John M. Fletcher, professor of psychology at Tulane University, was given some light on this subject in the answers to a question he put to members of a

the warlike spirit, not to stir it up by propaganda. And how a clever propagandist can stir it up, say the psychiatrists. Why cannot it be used to destroy war?

"Publicity is replacing powder in settling international difficulties," said Dr. Ray Lyman Wilbur, president of Stanford University and former secretary of the interior. "And publicity means attacks through and upon the mind."

More Fatal Than Bullets."

"War is an old, well-established and emotional state, often artificially created, which will carry individuals and groups of people

propaganda their business are real artists. But they have their art which if they are known by their victims, would make propaganda much more easily recognizable.

The rules may be summed up in this manner:

(a) Avoid logical argument, and appeal to emotion alone.

(b) Always fit the situation into a pattern of "we" versus "the enemy."

(c) Reach entire groups as well as individual persons.

(d) Keep hidden the source of the propaganda.

The "fighting spirit" in itself is not something to be deplored. It is only potentially bad. Actually it is an American tradition and the spur to progress and activity. But like criticism, it can be destructive or constructive. The great opportunity awaiting science—and government—is that of putting such a vital force to admirable use.

Values Military Training.

Professor James believes that martial training has its virtue, and does not necessarily have to have war as its objective. He would like to end wars, but believes something can be saved out of them.

His plans along this line cannot help calling to mind the Civilian Conservation Corps. For he would like to see young men drilled to develop their strength, their courage, their manhood. No digging of trenches to train them in the art of killing their fellow men. Rather let them dig ditches. The sweat and the muscle is there, and the discipline can be, but the violence, the degradation are missing. This force, says Professor James, would be applied to man's battle against nature, not against his neighbor.

He sums up his own idea:

"Instead of military conscription let us have a conscription of the whole youthful populations to form for a certain number of years a part of the army enlisted against nature.

"To coal and iron mines, to freight trains, to fishing fleets in December, to dish-washing, clothes-washing and window-washing, to road-building and tunnel-making, to foundries and coke-holes, and to the frames of skyscrapers would our gilded youths be drafted off, according to their choice, to get the childlessness knocked out of them, and to come back into society with healthier sympathies and soberer ideas."

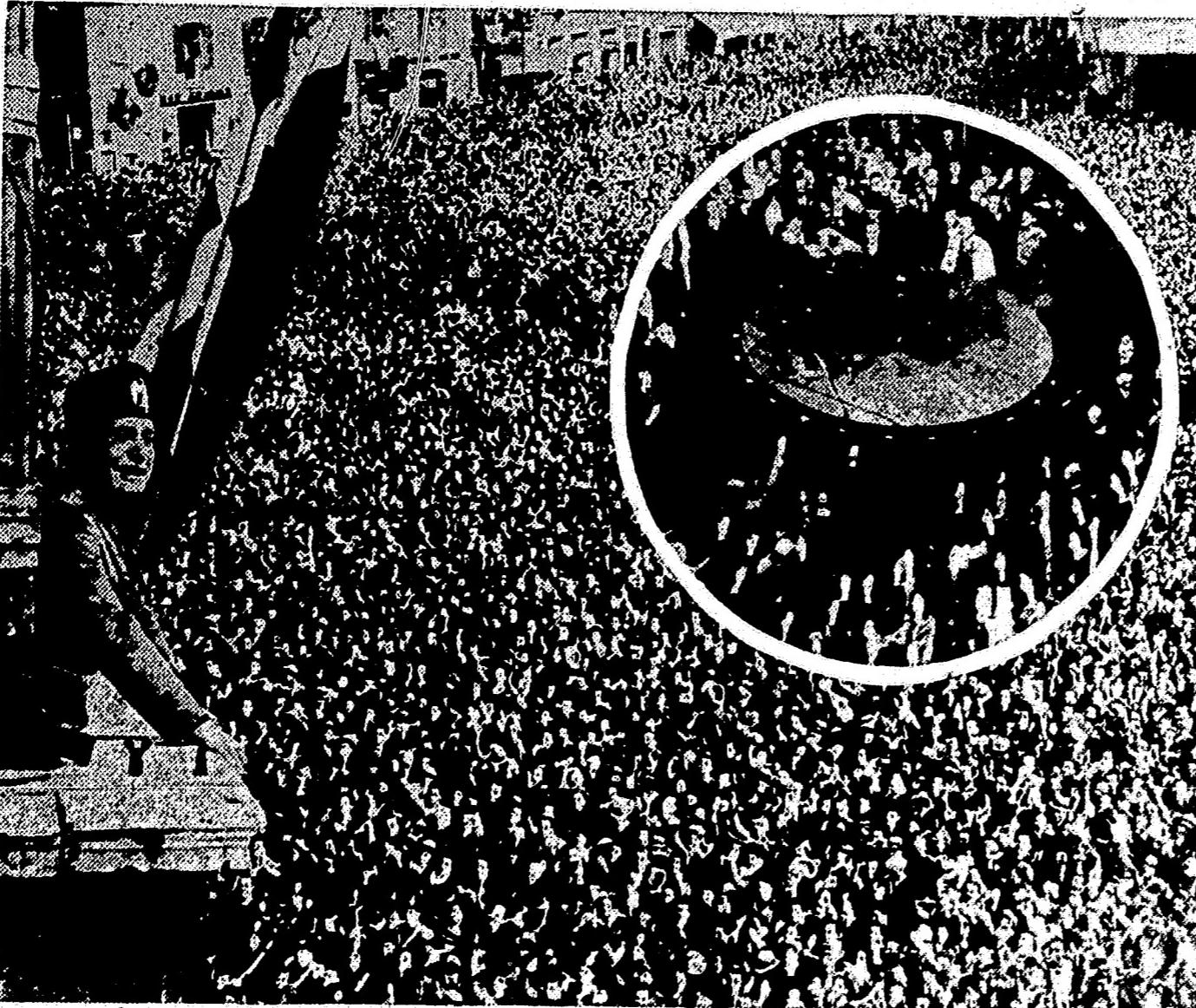
"The martial type of character can be without war. Strenuous honor and disinterestedness abound elsewhere. Priests and medical men are in a fashion educated to it.

"Let our young men go to war against flood, earthquake, famine, wind, pestilence and ignorance. Let them go into a scientific war."

How long it will be before government can be persuaded to take up the cause of mental hygiene as the only sure way of saving mankind from war is a question to which hardly anyone would be willing to guess the answer. Certainly not very soon, with conditions what they are in Europe and the Far East.

Individual effort can help. If only everybody would STOP TO THINK. That is the psychiatrist's answer. Then mentally unbalanced leaders would lose their sting.

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Mussolini (left) and Hitler, addressing vast throngs, give evidence that great masses of people are carried away mentally and emotionally by public speeches.

from suppressed fears or hates or unconscious desires for power. This was the question:

"Do you as a psychologist hold that there are present in human nature ineradicable, instinctive factors that make war between nations inevitable?"

Of the 528 members of the association 378 answered. Three hundred and forty-six responded with an unqualified NO. Only 10 said YES. There were 22 indefinite answers.

Co-operation Called Solution.

"Primitive man fought over roots and berries; we over markets," said Dr. S. M. Ritter, whose teachings in psychology are known in America and China. "Co-operation, founded on equally innate sympathy and gregariousness, seems a possible solution—when leaders are sane."

"Positively not," said Dr. A. S. Otis. "Any one who thinks so is densely ignorant of political affairs. Wars are artificial, commercial, strategic, political, trumped-up and forced upon us."

And Dr. Adolf Meyer, Johns Hopkins University psychiatrist, said:

"The abolition of duels in Anglo-Saxon society is a striking and suggestive fact worth remembering."

The only solution of the problem of how to end war is to restrain

through degradation and misery almost without limit, and yet in war we have found that propaganda is more fatal than bullets.

"Propaganda, organized, played a large part in the last great war, and organized propaganda is now on its way in case there should be another great war.

"World control must come, not through the mass of soldiering of men, but through the minds of men, so that mental hygiene, sound thinking, the control of the emotions, becomes the outstanding problem of the world today."

Often it is important to the cause of the propagandist that the source of information in an account be played down or even omitted entirely. Doctor Wilbur warns that when you feel yourself becoming excited by a statement or a news story or a magazine article, you should check it for the source of its information. If you have trouble finding it or cannot find it at all, there is ground for suspicion;

you should take time to think it over and weigh its arguments carefully. Above all, don't hurry about taking its suggestions.

In reading accounts of this kind it is well to keep in mind that propaganda has been developed as an art, and the men who make

admission
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27-28

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NGER ROGE

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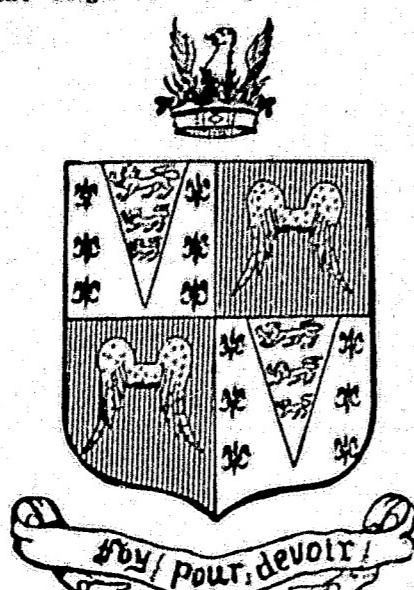
Who Are You?

By RUBY HASKINS ELLIS

A Seymour?

THIS name was originally taken from a Norman knight, who lived in the Thirteenth century. Sir William St. Maur and the House of Seymour in America descends through the grandson of this ancestor, Roger de St. Maur, who was lord of Penlow and Wewndy, in England.

John Seymour of Wolf Hall in Wiltshire, sheriff of the county in the reign of Henry VII, married



Seymour

the daughter of Sir Henry Durell of Littlecote, County Wiltshire. It was their eldest son who was knighted by King Henry on the field of battle for gallant conduct as one of the commanders of the king's forces against the Cornish rebels at Blackheath. Later on, for his unusual prowess at the famous "Battle of the Spurs," he was made a Knight Banneret by King Henry VIII. He attended the king at the "Field of the Cloth of Gold," where the meeting of Henry and Francis I took place, an incident so famous in English history. He also attended the king at Canterbury, when Emperor Charles V was received in England.

John Seymour married Margaret Wentworth, daughter of Sir Henry Wentworth, who claimed descent from a great many medieval dynasties of Europe. Their son, Edward, became a powerful noble and Lord Protector of England. His rise to fame was meteoric; knighted in 1523, created Viscount Beauchamp; governor and captain of the Isle of Jersey; chancellor and chamberlain of North Wales; in 1537 created earl of Hertford and later, Knight of the Garter.

His great-grandson, Richard Seymour, came to America, settled in Hartford, Conn., where he immediately became active in the affairs of the colonies. He was a founder of Norfolk, Conn.

Most of the Seymours in this country can trace to this Richard and thus back to the English family.

A Worrall?

THE earliest ancestor of the Worrall family was Sir Hubert de Ware, lord of Arles in Provence, and several of his sons were with William the Conqueror at the Battle of Hastings. Three of them were killed in battle and the conqueror granted the coat of arms to Hubert for his heroism and also conveyed to him large tracts of land in the Counties of Durham and Northumberland, England. Here he erected a palatial residence. His name is to be found in the Doomsday Book, that immortal English document which contains the names of all the early feudal titleholders.

Ralph de Ware, youngest son of Hubert, succeeded to the estate and founded the Monastery of Blackburn.

Sir William de Ware was active in the Crusades to the Holy Land with Richard the Lion-Hearted. His only son, Rudiger, had estates in France. He was interred in the Monastery of Arles.

After the time of Sir William de Ware the name was changed to



Worrall

"Worrell," then "Worrell," and finally "Worrall," which is in general use today.

The first settler in America of the family of Worrall was John, who came with the party of William Penn and made their homes in Pennsylvania. Descendants of John went to Maryland, Delaware and Virginia, but many of them still reside on land granted them by William Penn.

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TOPNOTCHERS by KET



THREE SWAN AND MARY ANN moving from Albany this week. Mr. WOODWARD, aged 49, Milton L. Day, aged 65 years.

The Romance of Your Name

SHE KNOWS HER CUE



This is Ruth Harvey of Los Angeles, Calif., who defeated Irene Hammell and Hilda Stowell in a round robin at the women's national amateur pocket billiards championship tourney in Chicago.

Murder or Merciful Sleep

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

The victim of a serious accident in which death by drowning was inevitable begged the attending physician to administer a drug which would cause immediate death. The physician complied with the request. In a moment all was over. The man had been saved the agony of drowning.

In one of our large eastern cities a young woman was hopelessly crippled as the result of an auto accident. The surgeon declared there was no possible chance of recovery. The young woman was in constant pain and pled for the relief of some drug to cause her to pass on. She had no means of taking her own life and, rather, receded from the idea. Yet she pled for the mercy of an administered death.

In every community there are persons who are tortured with pain

due to incurable diseases or accident beyond hope of cure. Should life for such persons be ended through the administration of drugs which cause a merciful death?

A child is born with an abnormal or a subnormal development, will always remain the victim of certain mental aberrations. What is the duty of the attending physician in these cases?

Sterilization of the degenerates for many years tabooed. Legislators would not even give it matter respectful consideration, many states today, not only sterilization legal but popular opinion urges it as a necessary remedy for some of the social ills. When the time comes when our state legislature will differentiate between murder and euthanasia, a means producing painless death?

Is it more merciful to let a person pass on, if he so desires, than to allow him to die slowly from the ravages of an incurable disease?

The writer only raises the question and leaves the reader to furnish the answer. However, in reaching a decision we are met with the necessity of choosing between equally undesirable alternatives. We pause before the inexorable law: "Thou shalt not kill."

I believe where there is life, there is hope, regardless of the opinion of attending physicians. We put death an animal suffering with pain when no cure is possible. Not so would in some states be considered an act of cruelty to animals. Has humanity any less upon that act of mercy known as euthanasia? What does the reader think?

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A Hole in One

By DAPHNE A. MCVICKER

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IT WAS one of those parties. Jake had dully suspected it when the boss had asked him, "Why don't you come out to the house this afternoon? My wife and daughter are having a gang of young people."

It sounded simple. But Jake knew with every fibre of his long, lazy six feet of weary muscle, that it would mean exercise. Tramping a thousand miles over the hills, Romping through the woods. Playing croquet, or tennis, or, worst of all, that armchair hero's dread, golf. There would be girls, but they would not be dressed like girls. They would wear shorts, or pajamas, or trousers. They would be bursting with energy.

So he dreaded what he would find when he decked his long legs in appropriate white flannels with a tiny gray stripe and pulled on a blue flannel coat. He peered anxiously out from the cupped depths of his scarlet roadster and sighed with relief. He saw some big hats and long dresses. That was reassuring.

But he had scarcely nodded over his hostess' hand and saluted her tow-headed daughter when a screaming contingent bore down upon him.

"Tennis!" they shouted. "We need another man. Introduce us, Natalee. Bring him on, quickly."

Jake seized Natalee's hand in desperation. "No tennis," he implored.

"See—I've got a broken leg. I've got two broken legs. Honest I have."

Natalee peered down at them gravely. "Well, so you have!" she exclaimed. "How brave of you to come to my party. And I have just the person to console you.

Over here in the wicker chair. She won't stir and I've needed someone to entertain her. Come along."

She placed a sustaining arm under Jake's head and led him across the green velvet lawn—straight to his door.

It was a very lovely room. It sat upright in an hourglass chair. Wide, billowing skirts of some soft violet fabric floated about her and one great, green, crushed velvet flower marked the thinness of her waist. A drooping hat of rough violet straw slipped about half that was the color of strained honey.

"Rosemary," Natalee said, "let me present Jake Burns. Jake, this is Rosemary Stewart. Darling,

Jake has two broken legs and he wants comfort and consolation,

to them again.

"But why?" he asked her later. "Did you stay in the chair all afternoon?"

She gurgled. "I had a hole in one," she said. And then, laughing at his uncomprehending face, "Don't you know who I am? I'm

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CHAPTER VI—C

The girl showed the boy he had left in the woods. It was full of fly traps mixed with carbolic acid.

He turned and met the lips curled in the smile. "What are you?"

"Aren't we ever to

be in a beastly valley?"

He started off without a word but with a glow in his outward show.

Lilith Ramill thought he had promised to escape from the Mackenzie.

Miles were now in far father making it.

He started off without a word but with a glow in his outward show.

Lilith Ramill thought he had smoothed fr

As Garth overtook the girl, he eyed him with a less genuine satisfaction.

One pound gained by the father had been more.

Garth himself swum hard. So far, nothing had told him about the ice tunnel of the stream. He knew only the carcasses had been

The one thing of which he was most certain regarding Garth was that he

had come face to face with the

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Fortunately, she had a

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THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN, BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1935

CAUGHT IN THE WILD

By Robert
Ames Bennet

Copyright by Robert Ames Bennet

SYNOPSIS

Alan Garth, prospector, is preparing to leave for his mining claim in the Far North, a plane lands at the airways emergency station. In it are Burton Ramill, millionaire mining magnate; his daughter, Lillith, and Vivian Huxby, pilot and mining engineer. Believing him to be only an ignorant prospector, the men offer to make an air trip to Garth's claim, although they refer to his samples of platinum-bearing rock as nearly "worthless." Lillith Ramill, product of the jazz age, faintly shows her contempt for Garth. Through Garth's guidance the plane soon reaches the claim site. Garth and Ramill, after making several tests, assure Garth his claim is nearly valueless, but to "encourage" young prospectors they are willing to take a chance in investing a small amount. Sensing treachery, Garth secretly removes a part from the plane's motor. Huxby and Lillith taunt Garth with his "gullibility," but their tone changes when they try to start the crippled plane. Turning to shore they try to force Garth to give up the missing part. Garth manages to set the monoplane upright and the current carries it over the falls. He points out to the engaged trio that he is their only hope of getting them out of the wilderness. Garth begins the work of preparing for the long journey. He insists that the others help. Ramill says his daughter must be hardened to the hardships ahead in their tolling trek to the outpost on the Mackenzie. Returning from a long trek in the woods, Garth finds the party has stolen the tea and sugar he has been saving for emergencies. He makes no objection, simply pointing out that he's accustomed to a strict meat diet, and that they are eating only themselves. The work of getting ready for the trip continues. Huxby refuses to help, and sticks to the mining claim. The long journey begins. They reach the camp, where a halt is called.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

—9—

The girl showed the whisky flask that he had left in her father's care. It was full of fly dope—spruce pitch mixed with caribou tallow. She put the flask into her foxskin bag, along with the pouches of tea and tobacco.

Mr. Ramill was already walking. Garth had made a tump-line for his pack. As he fitted the band across his forehead and stood up straight, he glanced over his shoulder at the girl.

Lillith saw the situation from a still different angle. She opened the wolfskin sack to peer inside. At sight of the nodules, she dropped the flap, with a look of disgust.

"Worth only fifteen thousand dollars," she bantered her fiance. "You've dug dirt all this time for a trifles like that, and lugged it all the way up here. Don't tell me you're so dumb that you plan to pack it for the weeks Alan says we'll need to get back to the Mackenzie!"

"With my blanket and the meat that's in it, I'm starting off with something like two hundred pounds," Garth said. "Game was scarce on the other side of the pass when I went out the other time. The weight of our metal in meat may be worth more than the fifteen thousand dollars. Let Huxby choose which he prefers to pack."

The engineer compromised by shoving one of the twenty-pound chunks of caribou meat in the sack, on top of the metal.

Garth backed up to his boulder-perched pack, slipped the tump-line over his forehead, and started up the great cleft as if his 200-pound pack weighed no more than Huxby's 65 pounds of meat and metal. He halted only when the other men were compelled to stop for breath. Huxby, though carrying a load only a third the weight of Garth's, had soon begun to strain and puff as hard as Mr. Ramill. In places the pitch of the glacier became too steep for ordinary climbing. Garth had to draw his belt-ax and chop foot holds. The last of these steep rises was far up towards the head of the pass.

Garth himself swung briskly up. So far, nothing had been told to Huxby about the cache caves in the ice tunnel of the glacier. He knew only that the early carcasses had been put on ice. The one thing of which Garth was most certain regarding the engineer was that he would never

give over trying to get the platinum placer until every possible scheme had been balked. Mr. Ramill might quit. He already possessed a fortune.

But Huxby was still a relatively poor man, and he had now made certain that the placer was worth at least a million dollars. Behind his polished front, he was no less unscrupulous than his millionaire partner, and he was absolutely coldblooded.

Lillith made the last climb to Garth without effort. But Huxby plodded up almost as winded as Mr. Ramill. He lowered from his shoulders the small but heavy load in his wolfskin knapsack. The chunks of frozen caribou meat beside the bulky blanket-wrapped bundle on Garth's packboard drew his displeased attention.

"You can't expect me to carry any of that venison. I'm no pack Jack of the woods. Forty pounds is quite enough to suit me."

Garth hefted the wolfskin sack.

"My guess is forty-five. Figuring roughly, that makes forty-one troy pounds, or four, ninety-two troy ounces. Call it five hundred even. Platinum is around sixty dollars an ounce troy. The values of the alloy will average at least thirty. That gives us a total of say, fifteen thousand dollars. Not so bad for a few days' panning."

Huxby's face showed that this was no news to him. For all his cool self-control, his fingers clutched tight hold of the wolfskin as he drew it out of Garth's careless grasp.

Though Garth smiled at the engineer's betrayal of cupidity, he took note of it as an additional warning.

Garth's sideward glance caught an amused twinkle in Mr. Ramill's shrewd eyes. The hard training had put the millionaire in better health than he probably had enjoyed for many years. Also, his mind was bigger and better poised than that of his prospective son-in-law. He could smile with Garth over Huxby's obsession—smile and put aside all thought of the placer until it was in a position to take it from its discoverer.

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were no dangerous crevasses. Garth made the climb at a swinging pace. He was halfway down before he met Huxby plodding again upwards with Mr. Ramill. The engineer looked at him with cold-eyed ran-

cor. Mr. Ramill panted a wistful question: "Wh-when—do we eat?"

"At the top. Take your time."

Lillith had chosen to wait for Garth down where he had left them all. His pack lay on the snow below the boulder upon which he had set it. She pointed her slender finger at the fallen bundle.

"I tried to find out if you were lying about the weight. I couldn't even lift one end. But you see how the top of the stone slopes. The beastly thing slid off."

"That's all right, Miss Ramill. Easy enough to up-end it again."

"Easy!" Her blue eyes glowed with an odd light. "You carried Dad back to camp that day. But it was down-hill. Now—to pack this frightful load all the way up here!

"Alan Garth, you're a man!"

"Well, it's a bit of a stiff pull-up," he admitted. "But we'll soon make the down-slope. I left the knife on the knapsack. Go up and slice that caribou meat."

The girl whom her own father could not command met the order with a cheerful nod.

The pass was barren even of caribou moss. The meat had to be eaten cold or uncooked, or not at



"Alan Garth, You're a Man."

all. Six hours had passed since the party left the camp in the valley bottom. After the long, hard climb, even the girl was hungry enough to have eaten rawhide.

Less than half of the 20-pound chunk of caribou remained by the time even Mr. Ramill found he could eat no more.

All were so refreshed by the food and rest that no one objected when Garth gave the word to start on. There would be no more slogging up-hill, with lungs bellowing for air. One would only have to hold back.

But that was the rub—the holding back. The south side of the pass was far steeper than the north, and there was no glacier to offer stretches of smooth foot-ing.

Garth himself was ready to quit when, in the twilight, they came down to where the steep pitch eased off on a small patch of tundra. He opened his pack and spread the blanket on the dry gravel in a hole under a pile of boulders.

At sight of the fat with the frozen caribou and smoked moose meat in the pack, Lillith at once gathered dry moss. This time the

raw caribou flesh was seared over a fat-fed fire of the moss before being eaten. After the meal, Garth opened the gold-mounted cigar case and handed one of the Havanas to its owner.

Mr. Ramill hastily bit off the end and lighted the cigar in the flame of the fat and moss fire. As he put it to his lips he hesitated, then, with a perceptible effort he turned to offer it to his daughter.

"Uh—ladies first, my dear."

Lillith started to thrust out her hand. Something seemed to catch it. She glanced at Garth and stood up.

"You need it more than I do, Dad. Good night, everybody. I'm dog tired."

An upturned leaf showed that the wind was in his favor. He started along the trail. The tracks were still a day old when they turned out into the muskeg toward a lily pool.

Garth skirted out along the border of the swamp to where a bend of the stream twisted in close to dry ground. Here was the grove of birch of which he had spoken. He pointed to the fringe of willows beyond the birch.

Those bitten twigs—still white. They've been eaten off less than an hour ago. Stay here."

After another test of the wind, he went ahead alone, silent as a lynx. Luck was with him. As he rounded the bend he saw the immense antlers of an old bull moose rise above the willows on the bank.

Before sunrise, Garth was again awake. He filled the little pot with ice and set it in the edge of the rebuilt fire, then began cooking caribou meat. The others awakened almost too stiff to move. But all managed another big meal of the meat. To top it off, Garth had Lillith boil a little tea in the water from the melted ice.

After the hot drink, even Mr. Ramill managed to hobble down the now fairly easy slope. The exercise gradually warmed and relaxed stiffened muscles.

The end of a long day's hike at last brought the party down the miles of tundra slopes to the edge of timberline.

Garth predicted they would reach canoe water on the seventh day. But during that morning Mr. Ramill turned an ankle. Even after much soaking in a cold spring and tight bandaging by Garth, the sprain held the millionaire down to a slow hobble. An aspen staff enabled him to travel slowly until the noon meal. After that the pain overcame him. He refused to move.

His shout brought Lillith on the run. She looked delightedly at the bull. "Oh, no chance now of starving!"

"That's not all," he said. "I can build a hide canoe in two days; a better one than can be made from those small birches."

When, a day later, Mr. Ramill came limping after Huxby to the smoke-marked camp, Lillith was still hanging moose meat on alder poles over the smudge-fire.

Huxby dropped his full-stuffed knapsack and wiped his sweaty forehead with the back of his hand.

"Pah! To think I've lugged all that old meat, and he's killed again. Why didn't he come back and tell me?"

The girl gave him an odd glance. "We've been too busy, old dear. Where's the blanket?"

"I couldn't pack everything. If I'd known, I could have left this confounded smoked moose and brought the blanket instead."

"Why not have left your load of meat? Didn't you consider that Dad and I will get far more than fifteen thousand dollars' worth of comfort out of that blanket?"

Huxby tightened his lips. "Sorry, darling. The thought of a common dirty blanket as against a common platinum—I did not even think of it. Now of course I realize. But it's too late."

"Yes," she agreed, "it's too late. Dad, you were a real sport not to wait for Alan to come back and carry you."

Huxby rose, frowning. He looked at Garth with cold rancor. "I see no need for anyone to go. I certainly cannot permit my fiancee to accompany you."

"She might have helped. You'd be only a hindrance," Garth replied.

Huxby swung away at a rapid pace. But behind him he heard the girl speak sharply: "Don't be silly, Vivian. Get out of my way."

After that came a quick patter of moccasins. Garth kept on for some distance as if he did not hear the sound. Then he halted behind an alder thicket to face the girl. She was so close behind that she almost ran into him. He smiled into her eager eyes.

"This is a happy surprise, Lillith."

Her eyelids sank, and her cheeks crimsoned under their coat of pitch-and-grease mosquito dope. "You needn't fancy I'm running after you. It's—it's only because I want to get out of this beastly North country

of yours—and be rid of you, too!"

"So, that's it. Well, you're a good hater, but you're a real sport. You're game. Tag along, if you wish."

At the edge of the swamp he stopped beside a game trail. Lillith came up beside him, breathing deeply from the long and rapid walk. He pointed to the big water-filled hoof prints in the mud.

"We may be in luck. Moose passed here yesterday—the water is clear in the tracks. They may not have gone too far. Stay here, or be quiet."

An upturned leaf showed that the wind was in his favor. He started along the trail. The tracks were still a day old when they turned out into the muskeg toward a lily pool.

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PAGE OF READING FOR THE FAMILY

Life in Sweden



A Lock in the Gota Canal.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU service.

"THIS is Sweden," says the peasant of Dalecarlia, as he looks out upon the rolling pastures and birch-clad hills of the province dear to him all life. "Our ways are changing, of course. The good old days are no more. But you may still find a handful of us Dalecarlians who go on living as our fathers lived, tilling the same soil, hewing timber in the forests for our houses, spinning wool and flax for our clothes, hammering out copper and iron from our mines for utensils and tools."

With quiet dignity he towers in the doorway of his home, into which his gracious "Valkommen" bids strangers enter. The wind plays with the wide brim that gives his black hat a quaintly solemn Puritan air. But against the weathered gray of log walls he is a vivid figure in his long, single-breasted blue coat, his yellow buckskin breeches, red-wool stockings tasseled at the knee, low hand-made shoes adorned with gleaming steel buckles.

Overhead, slender blades of grass of apple-green lightness shoot up from the sod of his thatched roof. Behind, framing the scene, stand silver trunks of stately birches, the graceful "white ladies" of the forests of central Sweden.

"We are a proud and independent people," he continues. "Sweden, as you know, has never submitted to alien rule. Only once, for a brief century and a quarter, Sweden joined Denmark and Norway in experimenting with a joint sovereignty. But we do not like the iron hand of our Danish kinsmen."

In the Stockholm "Blood Bath" of 1520, King Christian II of Denmark beheaded more than 80 Swedish nobles, therewith sealing his own destiny. It was that act of tyranny which led young Gustavus Vasa, later king for 37 years, to rouse the strong men of Dalecarlia to the country's defense. So one of the most illustrious chapters of Swedish history has been written here."

The blue eyes glow with the fervor of conviction. There is a challenging ring in the sure, soft-spoken words. "Know Dalecarlia and you will know the very heart of Sweden."

But the landowner of Skone goes a step further. Within view of crumbling fortress or surviving splendor of medieval chateau, where lazy swans swim forgetfully in the

encircling moat, he halts in the shade of the wide-spreading beeches that line his fields of sugar beets or grain.

Traces of Ancient Civilization. "The ice sheet slipped off this southern tip of the Scandinavian peninsula ten or fifteen thousand years ago," he begins. "Our scientists find traces of a civilization not unlike our own running back through seventy centuries and more. Our rune stones are not all deciphered; some of our Viking mounds are still unexplored. Not long ago we unearthed a grave from the Bronze age. Here in Skone"—lovingly he slurs the long o sound of the vowel a—"we turn up thousand-year-old traditions with our very plowshares!"

Were it not for his imperturbable poise, he might be off, at a signal, to search for the cradle, or one of the cradles of the human race. But quietly he turns instead to historical fact, as he would like to read it: "Once Skone was an independent kingdom in itself." . . . He checks his flow of words and, chuckling, adds: "Know Skone and you really do not need to know the rest of Sweden!"

In Stockholm the city-dweller, born into an atmosphere of Old world leisure and acquiring by choice the ultra-modern conveniences that mechanical genius contrives to our age, wanders out to enjoy the lustrous tranquillity of one of the "white nights" of the northern summer.

He passes the magnificent willows of King's gardens and halts on Norrbro (north bridge) to listen to the singing, foamy waters under its span. It forms a link between the old "city between the bridges," with its medieval quaintness of narrow lanes, and the newer Stockholm, with its many public buildings impressively modern in design, which suggest something of the splendor that legend and history have cast over the age of the Renaissance.

Before him rises the facade of the house of parliament. "With the Socialists in the majority, things are in a bad way for our country," he reflects gloomily. But he catches the incongruity in his fears, too, as he faces the commanding simplicity of the massive royal palace. Within its walls, for more than a century, rulers of the Bernadotte line have held the reins of a limited monarchy, untouched by the terrors of revolution or the tumult of war. The quivering beauty of the ame-

thst twilight, which before long will begin to throb with the glow of a ruby dawn, possesses his soul. And love for his capital city, of silvery waterways and emerald islands, conquers doubts.

"Courage to experiment with new forms of the changing social order, ranging widely from statecraft to architecture," he reflects, "and wisdom to direct these experiments, rooted firmly in past experience, toward evolutionary progress—something of that courage and that wisdom is the spirit of Stockholm, of Sweden, today."

in the Forest Land.

In the solitudes of the Norrland forests the frontiersman has swung his ax during the brief dusk that is high noon of the winter day. Throwing the logs on the ice-locked rivers, natural floating channels for the timber industry of the Far North, he waits for the release that comes with the thaws of spring.

Under his hand the primeval forest has almost vanished, but the regrowth of spruce and fir and pine is straight and tall. For several decades the Swedish state, stepping in to check indiscriminate waste of virgin forest, has been a zealous guardian of this its most important source of wealth.

By midsummer the rivers will have carried their cargo of logs, numbered by the millions, well down to sorting boom, near the mills, on the eastern coast, where the freighters lie in port. Hope sings in the lumberman's heart as, fascinated, he watches that silent trek of the logs toward the sea.

It is the season of light. On the upper reaches of the Norrland rivers the midnight sun blazes unrelentingly on glaciers and snow-capped peaks, converting them into rushing torrents and swift-surfing rapids. Modern industry steps in and in turn converts that tremendous natural force into "white coal" for the country.

Electricity is conquering the wilderness of the North. White coal, not black, feeds the trains that in unending procession haul ore to seaports from the huge mountains of iron in the Arctic regions.

The tempo of life quickens in the Far North. The frontiersman catches the rhythm of the whir of wheels in sawmill, the roar of turbines in power plant, the click of steel rails in mountain tunnel.

blessed by nature with bounteous reserves of latent white coal? This is Sweden, the Sweden of tomorrow!"

Ours are the riches of the future," he exults. "Here are ironore fields among the largest in all Europe. Outside of Finland, probably no other European country has such a high forest wealth (ours approximates 1,000 acres per 100 inhabitants). Excluding Norway, what European power is so lavishly

ANNABELLE'S ANSWERS
BY RAY THOMPSON

DEAR ANNABELLE: I LOVE MY GIRL VERY MUCH, BUT MATRIMONY IS SUCH A SERIOUS WORD I CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND.
LUKE

Dear Luke: MATRIMONY ISN'T A WORD—it's a sentence!
Annabelle

BEDTIME STORY
By THORNTON W. BURGESS

HOW LIGHTFOOT GOT RID OF THE HOUNDS.

POOR LIGHTFOOT! It seemed to him that there were no such things as justice and fair play. It was bad enough to have hunters searching the Green Forest for him, watching at the places where he was accustomed to drink, searching every hiding place. Had it been just one hunter at a time against whom he had to match his wits it would not have been so bad, but there



On the Bank the Hounds Stopped and Bayed Their Disappointment.

were many hunters with terrible guns looking for him, and in dodging one he was likely at any time to meet another. This in itself seemed terribly unfair and unjust. But now, added to this was the greater unfairness of being trailed by hounds.

Do you wonder that Lightfoot thought of men as utterly heartless? You see, he could not know that those hounds had not been put on his trail, but had left home to hunt for their own pleasure. He could not know that it was against the law to hunt deer with dogs. But though none of those hunters looking for him was guilty of having put the hounds on his trail, each one of

them was willing and eager to advantage of the fact that hounds were on his trail. All knew that he would be shot at if he should be driven where a hunter was hidden.

The ground was damp, and always lies best on damp ground. This made it easy for the hounds to follow him with their wonderful noses. Lightfoot tried every he could think of to make hounds lose the scent.

"If only I could make them long enough for me to get a rest, it would help," panted Lightfoot as he paused for just an instant to listen to the baying of the hounds.

But he couldn't. They all him no rest. He was becoming very tired. He could no longer bound lightly over fallen logs and brush as he had done at first. His lungs ached as he panted for breath. He realized that even though he should escape the hunters, it would be to meet an even more terrible death unless he could get rid of those hounds. There would be time when he would have to face them again. Then those hounds would catch up with him and tear him to pieces.

It was then that he remembered the Big River. He turned toward it. Straight through the Green Meadow it ran to the bank of the Big River foot ran. For just a second he paused to look behind. The hounds were almost at his heels. Lightfoot hesitated no longer, but plunged into the Big River and began to swim. On the bank the hounds stopped, and bayed their disappointment. They did not dare follow Lightfoot into the Big River.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service

Mark Twain's Prayer for

Mark Twain's satirical prayer

wartime is as follows: "O

our God, help us to tear the

diars to bloody shreds with

shells; help us to cover the

fields with the pale faces

of their patriot dead; help

down the thunder of guns,

the shrieks of the wounded

in pain; help us to lay

their humble homes with a

cane of fire; help us to wring

the hearts of their unfading

with unavailing grief; help

turn them out roofless with

children to wander unfed

through wastes of their de

land—for our sakes, who

Thee, Lord, blast their hope

in their lives, protract their

grime, making heavy their

water their way with tears

their wounded feet! We ask

who is the spirit of love and

the ever faithful refu

friend of all that are sore

and seek his aid with hum

conrite hearts. Grant our

O Lord, and thine shall

praise and honor and glo

and ever. Amen."

AT A BOY!



You must admit no

the real joy of living

married.

Yes, but it's too late to

then.

STAR DUST MOVIE AND RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE

HUCK JONES had a grand reunion with his wife and daughter when they arrived in New York from a round-the-world trip. Noah Beery, Jr., joined in; he made the trip east with Buck for the best of reasons—he and Buck's daughter, June, are engaged, you know.

In one month—there's a reducing record for you! RKO is taking bows on the first Lily Pons picture, "I Dream Too Much"—and a grand picture it is. It would be notable, if only for showing an opera star who is young and pretty and has a lovely figure—the kind of opera star you're likely to see in the movies but not in real life! Miss Pons, Grace Moore and Gladys Swarthout are making it pretty hard for the old-fashioned singers who ate everything in sight and then claimed that they had to do it because they needed strength in order to sing.

There's a new kind of amateur hour on the air, every Tuesday night at 9:30 on WMCA. The amateurs are society folk and once they get started singing, reciting, or what-not, they go right on to the end—this being the only amateur hour that has no gong.

Sally Eilers and Jimmy Dunn are going to work together again; they'll do "Tomorrow Is the Better Day" (and that title's so long that it probably will be changed), and try to make it as successful as "Bad Girl."

It's rather a shock, after being told for years that Jean Harlow's hair was really platinum blonde, to have every one concerned come right out in the open and admit that the Harlow locks are really light brown, or rather, "honey brown."

It used to be fairly easy for a movie star (or near-star) to get an honorary fire badge. Then some of them went in for red lights and sirens on their cars—and now nobody can have an honorary fire badge any more!

ODDS AND ENDS . . . James Cagney's contract has six months to run, but even now Warner Brothers are talking to him about a new one . . . Kay Francis got hers three months early . . . "In Old Kentucky," Will Rogers' last picture, is his best one . . . The Polynesian girl who plays opposite Clark Gable in "Mutiny on the Bounty" is studying law at the University of Southern California . . . Charles Boyer will make one of those French Foreign Legion pictures . . . Since Brian Aherne did "I Live My Life" with Joan Crawford he's been besieged by autograph seekers . . . Looks very much as if Sylvia Sidney and her bridegroom, who's a publisher, had parted for keeps . . . Pola Negri's still making pictures in England . . . It's being whispered about that some amateur hours are losing their drawing power, so far as the listeners are concerned; they still draw amateurs who want to perform!

© Western Newspaper Union.

Information from Charlie Chaplin: most of the things I want, I found out after I got them. I should never have wanted in the first place." But it's much easier to feel that way than to cover them up.

Fred Astaire rather hated thought of settling down on the dead; help the under of gun the wounded, help us to lay them with a smile; help us to write off unoffending grief; help roofless wander unfixed of their de sakes, who lost their hopes to distract their bling heavy their way with tears w with the b feet! We ask spirit of love and faithful refund that are sore aid with hum Grant our thine shall honor and glo en."

Blondell took off 15 pounds

TRAIN'S GONE



You must admit no man the real joy of living until married. Yes, but it's too late to get married.

Mark Twain Depicted as a Serious Thinker

Mark Twain as a serious thinker and philosopher was described by Frederick C. Hibbard, Chicago sculptor who designed the Mark Twain statue and the monument to Tom Sawyer and Huck Finn at Hannibal, Mo.

"Mark Twain resented the fact that people laughed when he meant to be serious and that is why his statue in Hannibal does not show him smiling," said Mr. Hibbard. "During my study and research I was impressed with his seriousness. He was also a profound thinker. My

treatment of Samuel Clemens (the author's real name) as a serious man won me the privilege of designing the Hannibal statue."

Artificial Heart

Blood transfusions may be carried on more rapidly and conveniently than in the past, through the use of a new electrically driven "artificial heart," which is interposed between the blood donor and the receiver, Science Service reports. The "heart," which is the invention of a Paris surgeon, consists of a small rotary pump which gives the transfused blood a "boost" with impulses simulating those of the natural pulse.

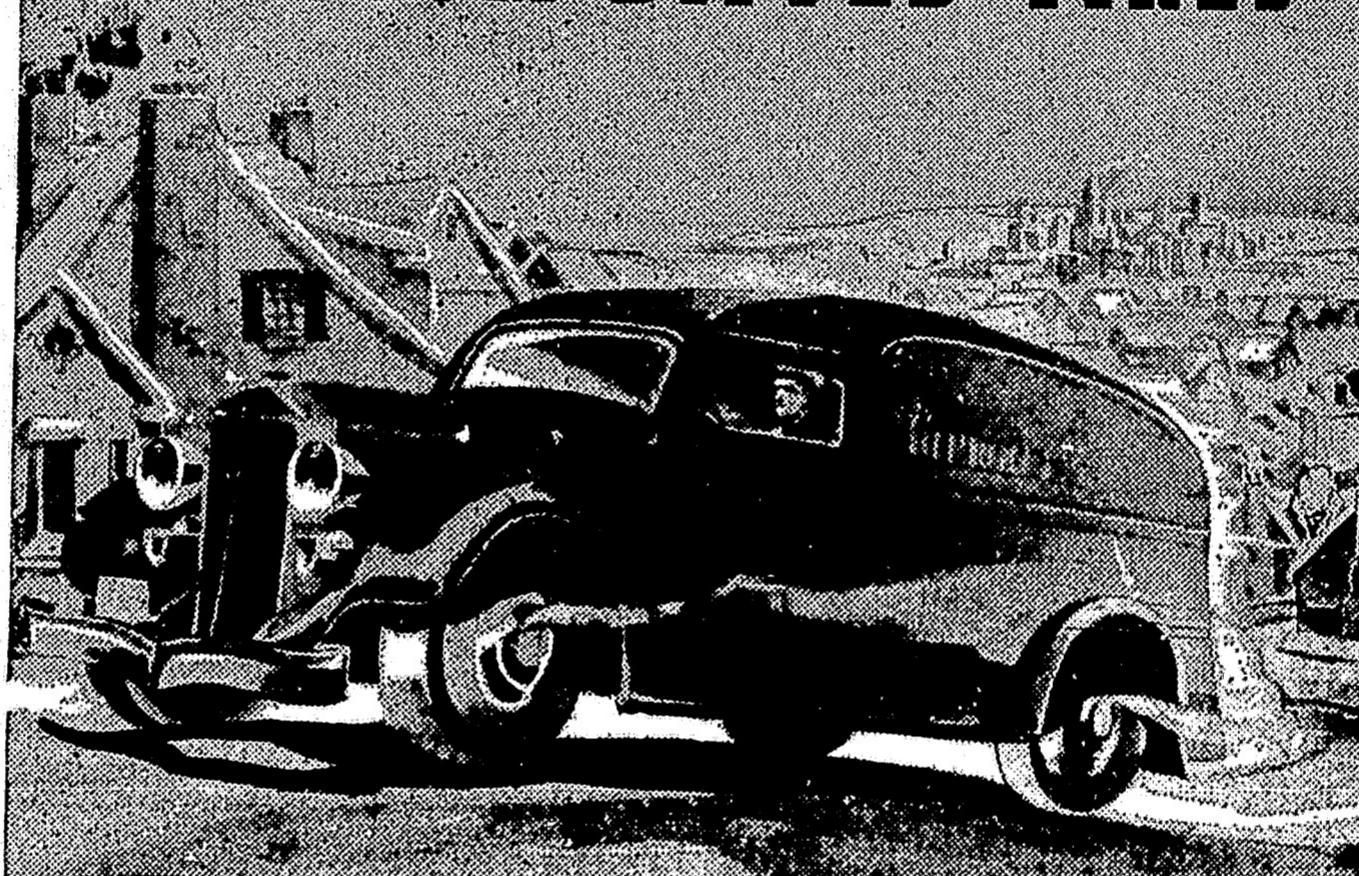
Tail Waggers Foundation Lobby Not Hand Shakers

The Tail Waggers Foundation of America recently filed corporation papers with California's secretary of state at Sacramento.

Headed by Harry Hammond Beall with headquarters at Los Angeles, the Tail Waggers will prosecute dog poisoners, establish dog shelters, fight vivisection, war on "dognappers," create lost dog recovery stations, educate children to be kind to animals, and lobby for legislation benefiting dogs.

WHEN TIRE DELAYS STOLE PROFITS— SENT DELIVERY COSTS SKYWARD . . .

THEY CHANGED TO **Firestone** GUM-DIPPED TIRES



TIRE delays were playing havoc with this man's business. Treads wore down fast—they failed to hold on slippery pavements. The situation was serious—something had to be done to lower costs and maintain on-time deliveries.

So he changed to Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires! And now his troubles are over! For Firestone Tires are built with patented construction features and stand up under most grueling conditions.

The Gum-Dipped cord body prevents internal friction and heat—chief cause of premature wear and blowouts. The two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords securely lock the massive non-skid tread and cord body together. These patented features are used in no other tire.

See your nearby Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store or Firestone Tire Dealer. Start reducing your operating costs today.

ON-TIME SCHEDULES

FASTER, MORE DEPENDABLE SERVICE

LOWER OPERATING COSTS

Listen to the Voice of Firestone featuring Richard Crooks or Nelson Eddy—with Margaret Speaks, Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C.—WEAF Network

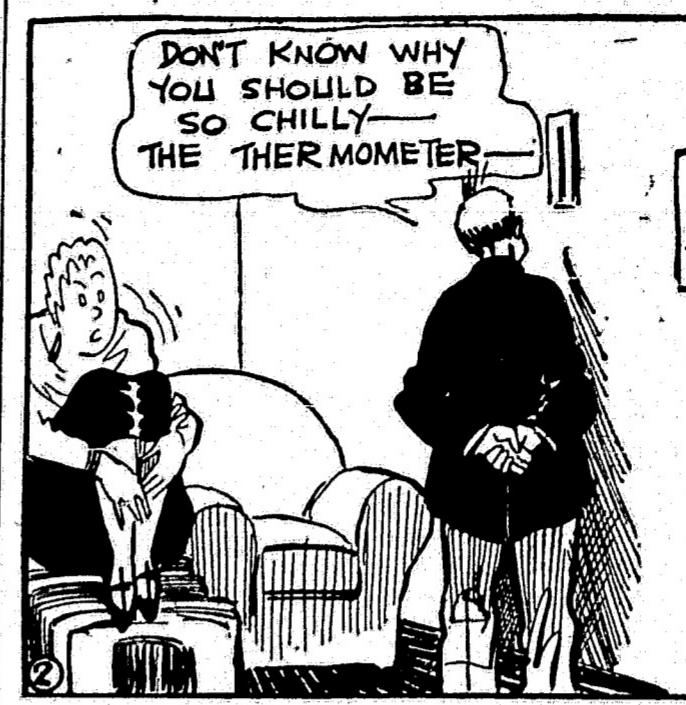
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AMAZE A MINUTE
SCIENTIFACTS ~ BY ARNOLD

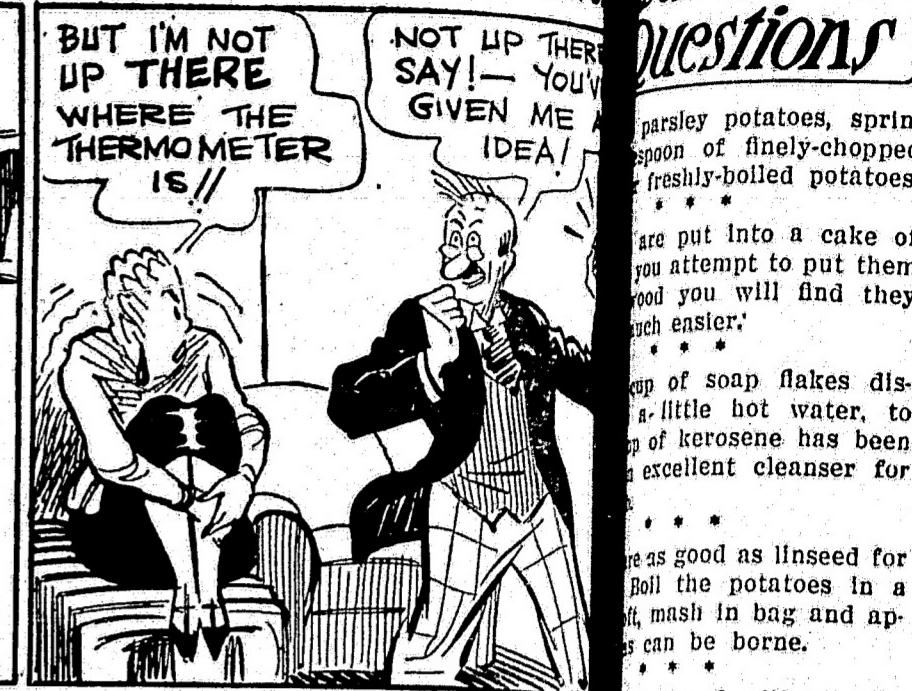


WNU Service

THE FEATHERHEADS



By Osborne
© WNU Service.



The Household Questions

...parsley potatoes, sprin-
spoon of finely-chopped
freshly-boiled potatoes.
...are put into a cake of
you attempt to put them
ood you will find they
ach easier.
...up of soap flakes dis-
oll the potatoes in a
ot, mash in bag and ap-
can be borne.
...is covered with art silk
et quilts. Stitch through
corners and along the
...ing steaks or chops
door open. This pre-
and smoking.
...spoon placed in the
which silver is washed
shining silver. Polish
hammels or a flannel
spans.—WNU Service.

Velvet Cape

Our Pet Peeve—



Like Father, Like Son
Fearful Father—My boy, the next time you have an urge to kiss the new maid, I'd suggest that you use a more secluded spot.

Freshman Fred—Oh, the hall was dark enough, Dad. Besides, she thought it was you.

WAS THAT YOU?

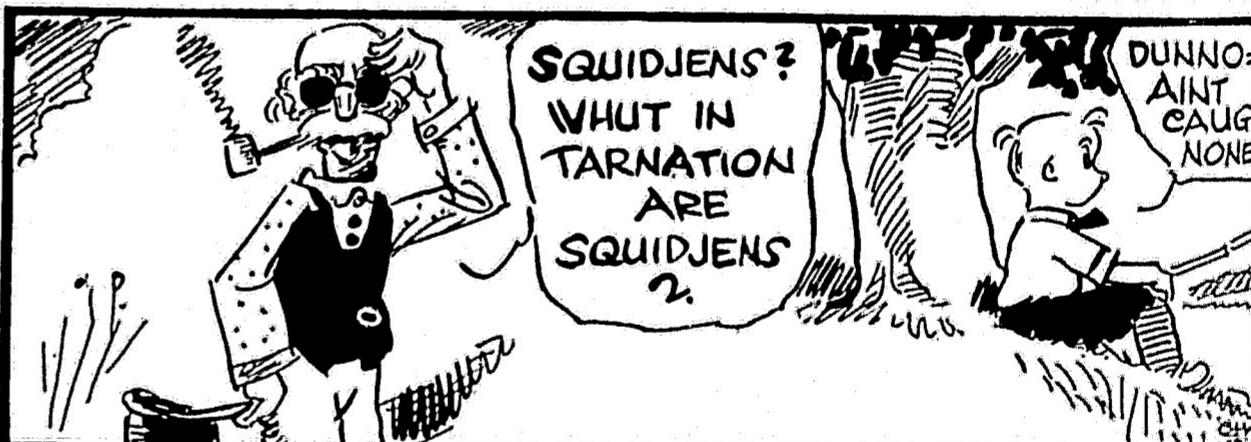


He—Don't you remember me from Atlantic City?
She—I tipped so many people while I was there, I can't remember 'em all.

State of Confusion
"Does your wife play bridge?"
"I don't know. She tried to show me how it is played, and if bridge is the game she tried to teach me, nobody can play it."

SUCH IS LIFE

By Charles Sughros
MEBBE THEY AINT NONE



TRouble AHEAD

It was midnight. Roberts was huddled up in a chair in the smoking room of his club, a worried expression on his face. Soon a friend came in.

"Hello!" he said. "Not going home?"

"No," murmured Roberts in despairing tones. "I daren't. Things have gone wrong."

"I'm sorry to hear that," said his friend. "What's the trouble? Perhaps I can help."

Roberts moaned.

"No one can help," he replied. "At seven o'clock I telephoned my wife and gave her a marvelous excuse for not coming home. And now I've forgotten what I said." —Answers Magazine.

ALL THE SAME



"Tom proposed to me last night."

"That's nothing! He me last summer in broad

COLD Now

WE'S COLD TABLETS

USE MONEY AT HOME

in a job. Pleasant, dig-

East 15 St., New York.

What will they be

this year? What are

you doing to pro-

ve them? Use

PARK & POLLARD

AMAR FEEDS

You will effectively

the losses. Ask your

PARK & POLLARD CO.

Boston, Mass.

12

cent

In A

break

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chan

EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR—WRIGLEY'S SATISFIES

SECOND EDITION FEBRUARY 1935

MAY 14 WRIGLEY'S SATISFIES

1935

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM

THE FLAVOR LASTS

COMING FROM ALBANY THIS WEEK

Jay, aged 63 years.

LYRICS AND MUSIC BY KENNY DILLON

2 and out

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN, BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1935

The Inve-

Household Questions

NOT UP THERE SAY! — YOU'VE GIVEN ME AN IDEA!

parsley potatoes, spoon of finely-chopped freshly-boiled potatoes.

* * *
are put into a cake of you attempt to put them food you will find they cook easier.

* * *
cup of soap flakes dissolved in little hot water, to cup of kerosene has been excellent cleanser for

* * *
as good as linseed for boil the potatoes in a cloth bag and apples can be borne.

* * *
is covered with art silk quilt. Stitch through corners and along the

* * *
ring steaks or chops door open. This prevents smoking.

* * *
spoon placed in the which silver is washed shining silver. Polish chamois or a flannel ring.

—WNU Service.

Velvet Cape

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Us Present-Day Sissies.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—Our ancestors, the men and women who whittled this country out of ramping wilderness—they were different, although perhaps difficult to get along with. They'd fight you over almost any issue—their personal rights, their public wrongs,

their national principles, their private prejudices, their outer boundaries, their internal policies. They fought one another; they fought foreign powers. But, excusing politicians and professional whiners, they didn't do such an awful lot of fretting over the

painfully primitive conditions of a pioneering life. We, their children, with too many laws we won't enforce, too many criminals we won't punish, too many unjust taxes we won't rebel against—we complain about everything. It's as though a race of eagles bred a breed of worms that turn only to turn the other cheek. I guess we're getting peevishly flabby.

I woke up this morning feeling as flabby as a cold flapjack, and I don't know when I've been peevish. So I sat down and wrote this.

N.B.—And never mind telling me that a worm hasn't any cheek. I know that as well as you do.

Van Sweringen's Passing.

GRANTED, that in these shifting times there is a somewhat prevalent tendency to regard it this way and be governed accordingly: for a man to have been a success is a crime, but to have been a failure is a profession.

Even so, there's still a thrill, reading of the career of M. J. Van Sweringen. Horatio Alger might have written him. He starts life as a newsboy in Cleveland. Today, at fifty-four, he lies dead there.

How many millions he left, nobody knows. Probably he didn't much care. It must have been the sport and not the size of the gamebag that made him a dominant figure in railroading and finance.

The Source of an Idea.

I RAN across it the other day—this ancient one.

Shipwrecked mariners in crisis. Sea rising, life raft sinking beneath them, no rescue craft in sight. Situation seems to call for professions of faith. But no body can quote from the Scripture, nobody can sing a hymn, nobody even knows a prayer. Desperately, the mate speaks up: "Men, we gotta do somethin' plous — let's pass the hat!"

I read that antique wheeze and in a flash the puzzle was solved. Now I know where they got the original idea—those economic wizards in and out of congress, who, in times like these, bob up with various theories, but all aimed at the same purpose; namely, that financial security can be restored by giving industry a chance to recuperate, but by taking away the previous fruits of industry.

Hollywood's Newest Gravestone.

HOLLYWOOD sentiment is that those alleged polygamists recently on trial over at Kingman, in Arizona, should be penalized for breaking the rules. You see, the curious colony up there in the desert favors having a lot of wives all at once, whereas the Hollywood championship team prefers various

wives, one at a time, which prevents confusion and works out to the same gratifying high scores in the end.

But no matter how the law may serve those Arizona husbands, I would put in a plea for the female co-defendants charged with marrying 'em so copiously. For I've just seen some newspaper pictures of the male prisoners. Gentlemen of the jury, if they be true likeesses, those poor near-sighted women have suffered enough. Talk about being more stoned against than sinning.

That Banker's Identity.

IF THE President won't name him, I shan't. But I'll bet anything—anything I have left, I mean—that the distinguished banker who told him this country could safely go in debt for quite a lot more billions is the same financial wizard who counseled me about my dainty little investments in the blithe, braw days before 1929. It certainly looks like the same fellow.

On second thought, maybe not. Because the last I heard of my banker, he was sitting by the steam-pipes at a county poor-farm back East, telling the other inmates about an infallible system for beating those stock market boys. You see, he was sucker enough to follow his own advice. Can you imagine?

IRVIN S. COBB.

© North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc.—WNU Service.



Irvin S. Cobb

Kiln Drying of Lumber Less Expensive, Quicker

The unwieldy process of air seasoning of woods has been almost entirely replaced in this country by kiln drying.

In the air seasoning process the moisture content of the wood is reduced by exposure to atmospheric conditions. This means that the wood must remain in the lumber yard for many seasons before it is conditioned for manufacture into furniture which will withstand the strain of household use and not warp and shrink with changes in temperature. This is the oldest method of seasoning wood. It is long and costly.

Just as artificial methods are found more satisfactory in many processes, so kiln drying of woods is more certain, less expensive and quicker. Artificial heat may be applied to the lumber and the moisture reduced to the exact quantity most desirable for furniture.

The dry kiln is the product of about 30 years' research and experience.

The Scone Stone

In Westminster Abbey there is a beautifully carved chair in which our kings sit when they are crowned. Under the seat of the chair is a big piece of stone. This is the stone on which the kings of Scotland used to be crowned. It was brought to London from Scone, near Perth, back in 1200, when Edward I took an army into Scotland. Many legends are attached to it. One says that it was the stone on which Jacob rested his head when he had the vision of the Angels journeying between heaven and earth.—Pearson's Weekly.

Interesting Churches in London

Throughout the city of London there are many interesting churches, situated in peculiar positions—some sandwiched between large modern business premises and others hidden away in side passages—but most of them date from the Seventeenth century, having been erected since the great fire of London in 1666, which destroyed the old buildings. St. Bartholomew's, Smithfield, near Newgate street, survived the great fire, and is over eight hundred years old.

Tarpon Related to Herrings

The tarpon, a fish allied to the herrings, reaches a length of 7 feet,

India, Empire Itself, Unlike Other Sections

India has a peculiar and particular status in the British empire, unlike that of any other division. It is an empire in itself, embracing kingdoms and states with various forms of government, says a writer in the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

There is an Indian legislature, but with no such extensive powers as those of the self-governing dominions; and the British government maintains a tighter control over the policies of the Indian administration than over those of most of the crown colonies.

Legally, "British India" means all territories governed by the king-emperor through the governor-general of India, or through any governor or other officers subordinate to the governor-general of India; while "India" means British India together with the territories of the princes and chiefs who are simply under the suzerainty of the king-emperor. The subdivisions of "British India" are called provinces; the other territories are chiefly states.

Habits of Natives of Papua

For brightness and color, Port Moresby in Papua tops all other world ports of call, its natives being wholly free from the sophistication which has affected most of the South seas. Each of the numerous tribes has its own series of dances and extraordinary head-dresses.

In the Motu tribe, for example, the men's headdresses are of bird-of-paradise plumes, and cassowary, parrot, cockatoo and kingfisher feathers. To these are added the fur of the spotted cuscus and strings of dog teeth. The women wear a rami (grass skirt) of shredded fiber of the sago palm and pandanus leaf, and their bodies are frequently tattooed from head to foot, even eyelids, lips and finger-tips being included in the decorative scheme. The tattoo artist uses a twig of thorns, the barbs of which act as needles. The ink is soot collected from tree smoke.

Are You a "Taylor"?

Have you ever wondered where all the different surnames came from? Years ago, people were known only by a Christian name. Then, to distinguish between people having the same Christian name, the Normans started the use of a surname—which means a name over and above the Christian name. Some people took their name from their occupation—hence such names as Taylor and Carpenter; others named themselves from where they lived—giving names like Ford and Woods. Still other people took their name from their father—the son of John became Johnson, the son of William Williamson, and so on.

The Dutch Treat

Nations have a neat way in turning the tables on each other. For example we say when some one leaves without so much as saying goodnight that he takes French leave, and it is no small surprise to find that the French say that he takes English leave. The Spanish have an expression for "Dutch Treat" that is far superior to our own. Whenever two or more Spaniards are gathered together and each is on a budget, instead of saying, "we will go Dutch at lunch," they prefact the feast with the remark that "every one will kill his own bull."

Zeal Is Not Enough

Zeal without knowledge is like fire without a grate to contain it; like a sword without a hilt to wield it by; like a high-bred horse without a bridle to guide him. It speaks without thinking, acts without planning, seeks to accomplish a good end without the adoption of becoming means.

WHIMS OF FASHION

Just as the renaissance influences the colors, so does it the fabrics.

The military note creeps into fashions whether or not we believe in wars.

A growing number of women like casual tweed coats for everyday wear, and with this type of coat one may wear scarfs for several sorts.

Schlaparelli offers a new sensation—a dance dress with pantaloons, belt with padlock.

Ermine-trimmed woolen or velvet suits are reported selling well in many sections of the country.

Plaids are important part of the fashion picture and occur in daytime, dinner and evening fashions.

Watch the hood as the newest silhouette influence. Presented first in furs, it is now used in fabrics for sport.

Fur hats are keyed to many custom fashions. They may be trimmed with flowers, bird wings or ribbon bows.

No Need to Suffer "Morning Sickness"

"Morning sickness"—is caused by an acid condition. To avoid it, acid must be offset by alkalis—such as magnesia.

Why Physicians Recommend

Milnesia Wafers

These mint-flavored, candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia in solid form—the most pleasant way to take it. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly, then swallowed, they correct acidity in the mouth and throughout the digestive system and insure quick, complete elimination of the waste matters that cause gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48, at 35c and 60c respectively, and in convenient tins for your handbag containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately one adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores sell and recommend them.

Start using these delicious, effective anti-acid, gently laxative wafers today

Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letterhead. Select Products, Inc., 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N.Y.



35c & 60c bottles

20c tins



PARKER'S HAIR BALSM

Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Improves Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair

6c and 11c at Drugstores

Hiscox Chem. Works, Patchogue, N.Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 6c cents by mail or at drugstores.

Hiscox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N.Y.

WNU—2 52-35

Rid Yourself of Kidney Poisons

DO you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination; backache, headache, dizziness, loss of energy, leg pains, swellings and puffiness under the eyes? Are you tired, nervous—feel all unstrung and don't know what is wrong?

Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly for functional kidney disorder permits excess waste to stay in the blood, and to poison and upset the whole system.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They are recommended the world over. You can get the genuine, time-tested Doan's at any drug store.

DOAN'S PILLS

COLD Now

NE'S COLD TABLETS

MAKE MONEY AT HOME

Get a job. Pleasant, direct, \$1.00 postpaid.

East 18 St., New York

What will they be this year? What are you doing to prevent them? Use PARK & POLLARD

2 MAR FEEDS

You will effectively

lose losses. Ask your

PARK & POLLARD CO.

1,400,000

Congo River

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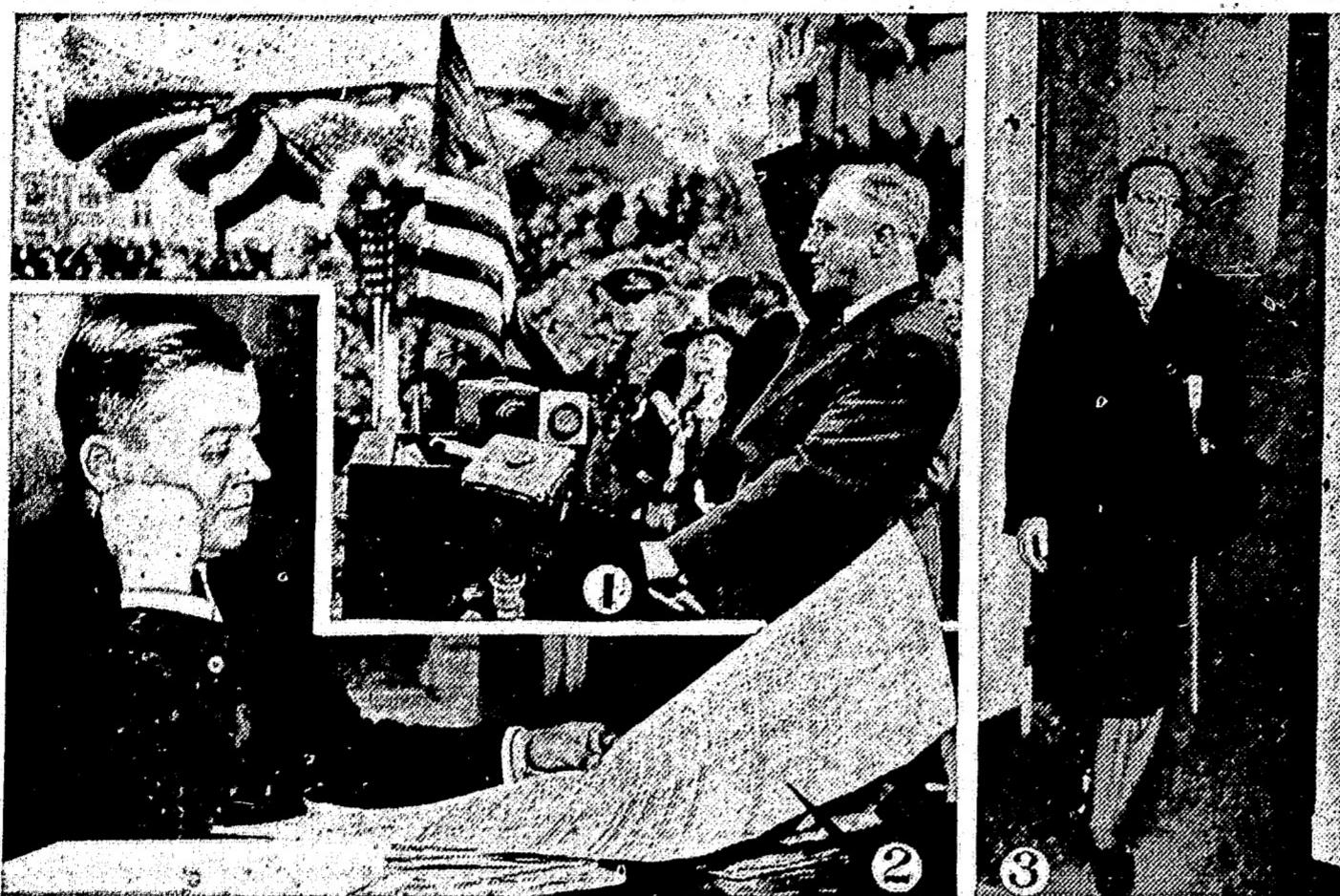
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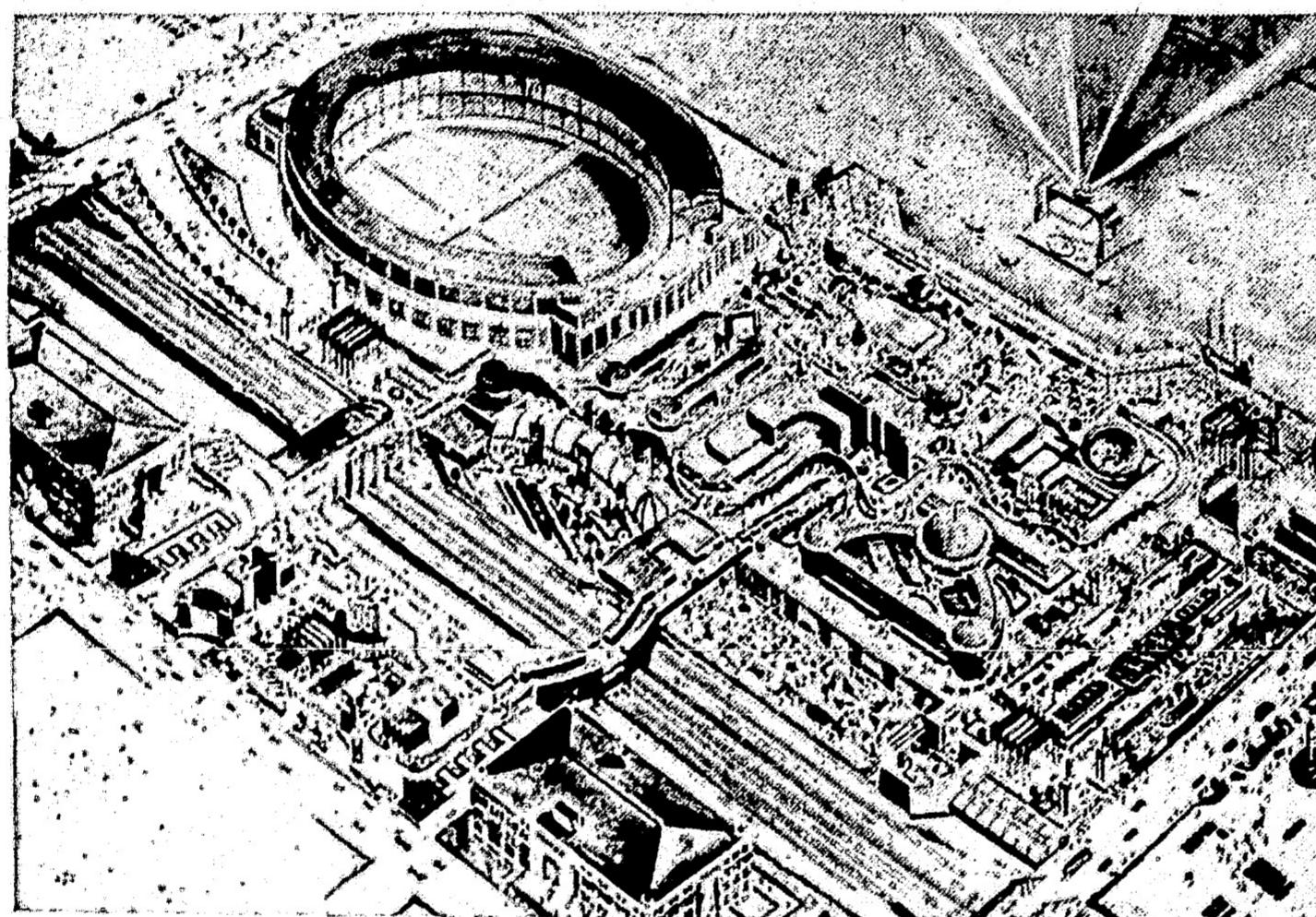
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Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—President Roosevelt addressing 100,000 Georgians at the stadium of Georgia Institute of Technology in Atlanta. 2—Director of the Budget Daniel Bell studying budget estimates in his office in Washington. 3—Chaher Khan Djalal, minister from Persia, leaving the State department after lodging formal protest against his arrest by Maryland policemen for speeding.

Cleveland Will Have a Steel Exposition



A mammoth exposition, depicting the romance of iron, steel and machinery and covering approximately 80 acres of Cleveland's downtown lake front, will be staged next summer in celebration of the city's centennial. Known as the Great Lakes Exposition, it will last through July, August and September of 1936. Above is a sketch of the grounds and buildings.

HEADS BRITISH ARMY



Gen. Sir Cyril J. Deverell, G.C.B., K.B.E., a colonel of the West Yorkshire regiment, has been appointed head of the British Imperial general staff. He succeeds Field-Marshal Sir Archibald A. Montgomery-Massingberd.

Matanuska Prepares for Winter



The hardy residents of the state of Minnesota who pulled up stakes and settled on government-owned land in the Matanuska valley, are now settling down for the long, hard Alaskan winter. This picture of the Palmer camp shows the temporary lumber sheds and warehouse. The colonists' tents are in the background. Many homes are springing up.

Emperor Haile Selassie Can Smile



© UNIVERSAL NEWSREEL

Haile Selassie, emperor of Ethiopia, usually is pictured as a stern, unsmiling man. This snapshot, made as he was acknowledging the thousands outside his palace on the anniversary of his ascension to the throne, shows that he can smile.

Making Sugar From Dahlia Bulbs



Prolific flower gardens of the South may soon provide a new industry with the extraction of sugar, twice as sweet as cane or beet sugar, from dahlia bulbs. It is being produced experimentally by Dr. LeRoy S. Weatherby, chemistry professor in the University of Southern California. He believes it may serve as another aid in the war against diabetes, since new sugar is more easily oxidizable. The production is similar to beet sugar production, the dahlia bulbs being sliced, crushed, converted into starch, then into syrup, from which the fine sugar is separated. The photograph shows Miss Florence Shelly, assistant, and Dr. Weatherby inspecting syrup in a retort.

HAS A PEACE PLAN



Mrs. Grace L. Oswald of West Lafayette, Ind., photographed in her hotel suite in New York after she had told of her plan for world peace.

and for a "United States of the World." Mrs. Oswald proposed to permit foreign nations to join the International bank at Switzerland, the war debts of the United States. The court to be the nucleus for the organization of the League of Nations, the court, the International Red Cross and all other peace agencies in existence, working as part of the machinery of a United States of the World. The organization would guarantee economic security to all nations, thereby eliminating the need of armaments. The president of the United States of the World would be elected by popular vote.

Pearl Production

Among a little group of islands in the Persian gulf that produce fine pearls, one island alone is productive of many millions of dollars worth being sold. This island produces the purest quality stone.

2 and out

Can Smile

© UNIVERSAL
NEWSREEL

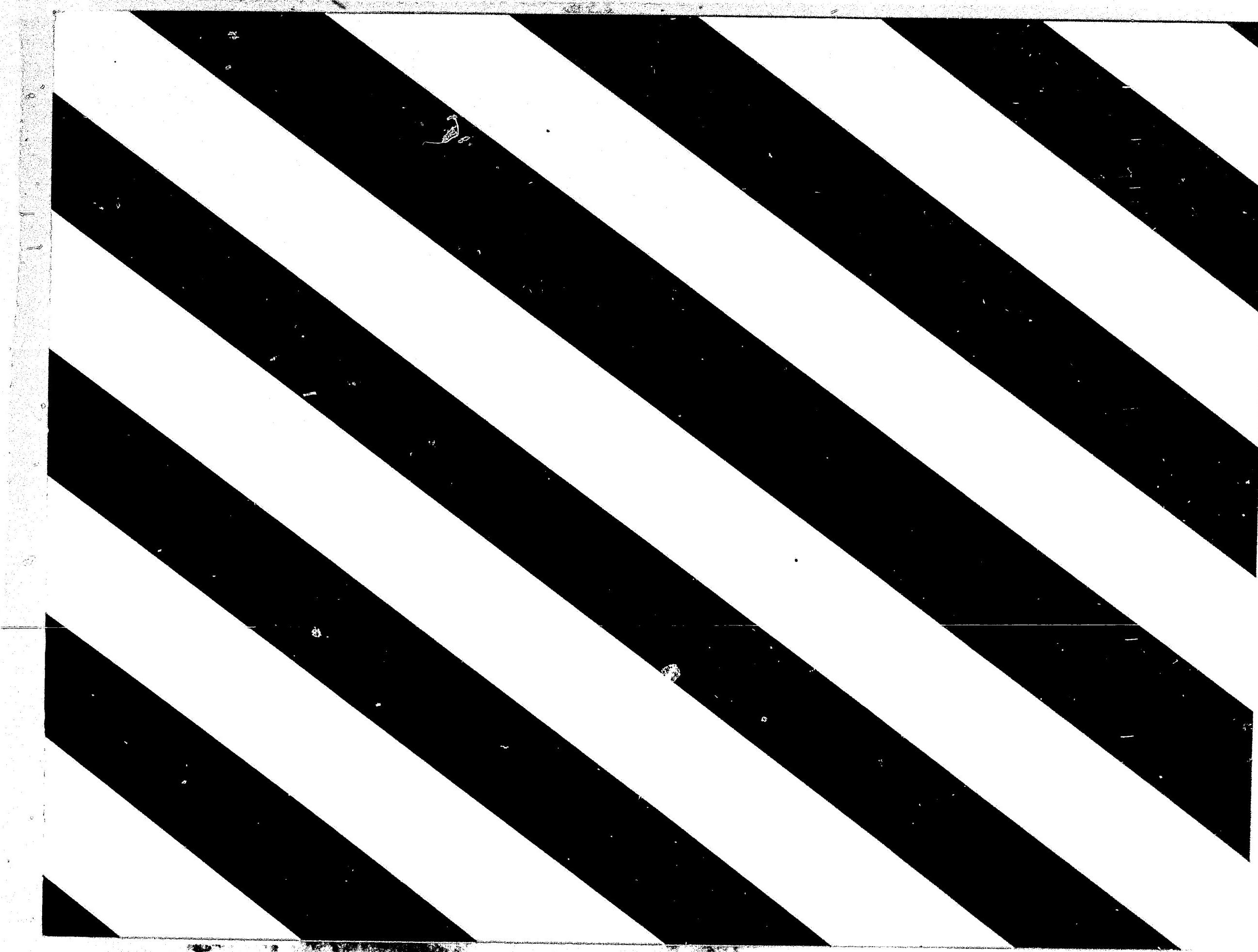
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35MM MICROFILM - NEWSPAPER INDEX - ROLL* 15 - PAGE 2 OF 2 PAGES						
PUBLICATION TITLE Bethel, Maine	MONTH	NO PAGES	NO FRAMES	SECTIONS MISSING	PAGE(S) MISSING	REMARKS
"The Oxford County Citizen"	JAN.	40	20			
Bethel Historical Society	FEB	32	16			
	MAR	32	16			
	APR	32	16			Volume 41 Starts Apr. 11, 1935
40 & 41 1935	MAY	40	20			
VOLUME NO. YEAR	JUN	32	16			
Jan. 3 THRU Dec. 20	JUL	64	32			Magazine Section added to paper on July 4, 1935
INCLUSIVE DATES	AUG	84	42			Special feature added to Aug. 8, 1935 - 4p 14 1/2 x 21 1/4
11 x 17 1/2	SEP	64	32			
SINGLE PAGE SIZE	OCT	80	40			
<input type="checkbox"/> SINGLE <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DOUBLE	NOV	66	33			
PAGES PER FRAME	DEC	64	32			
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JAN.	32	16			
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MAY	40	20			
JUN	34	17			June 14, 1934 - 10p.
JUL	32	16			
AUG	40	20			
SEP	32	16			
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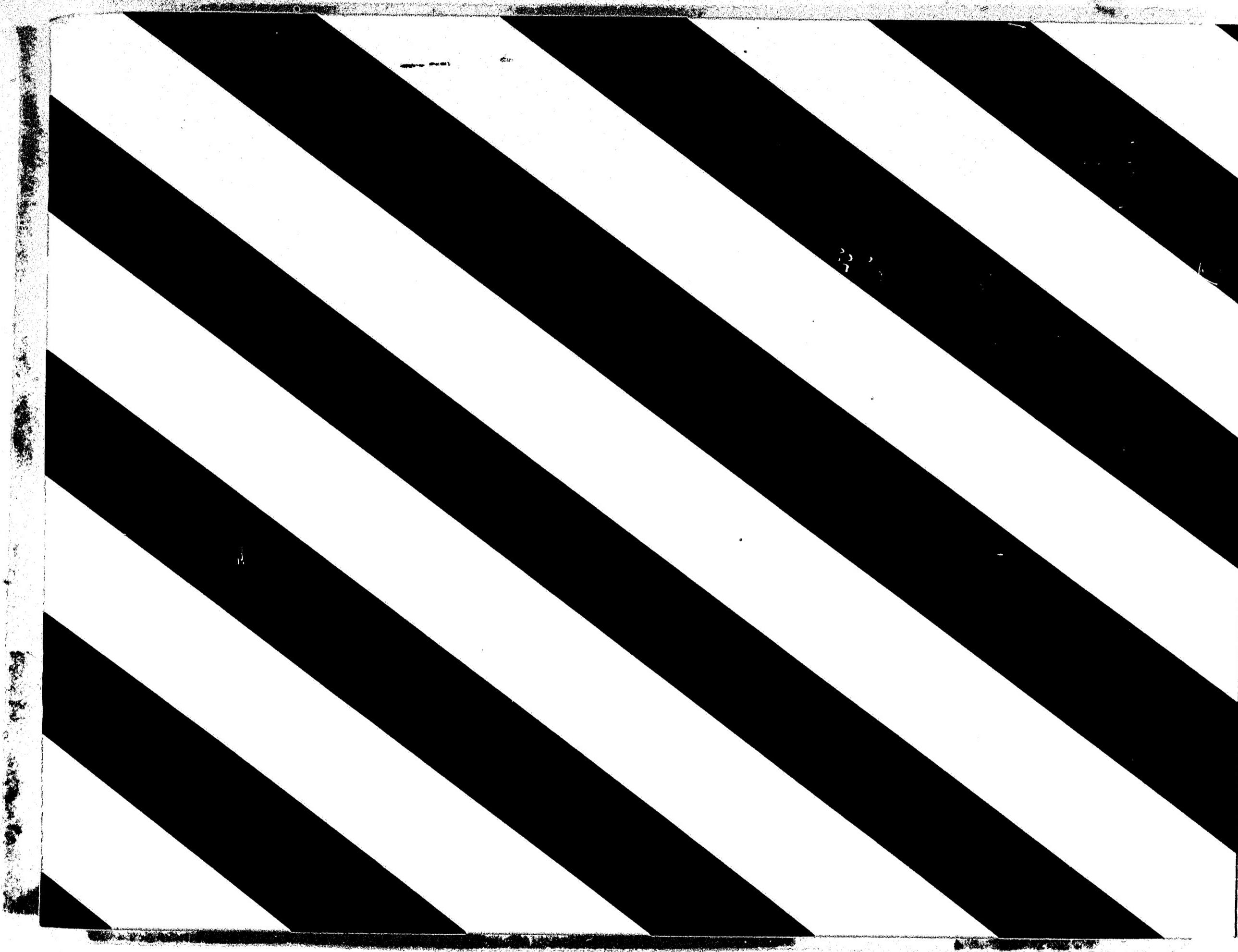
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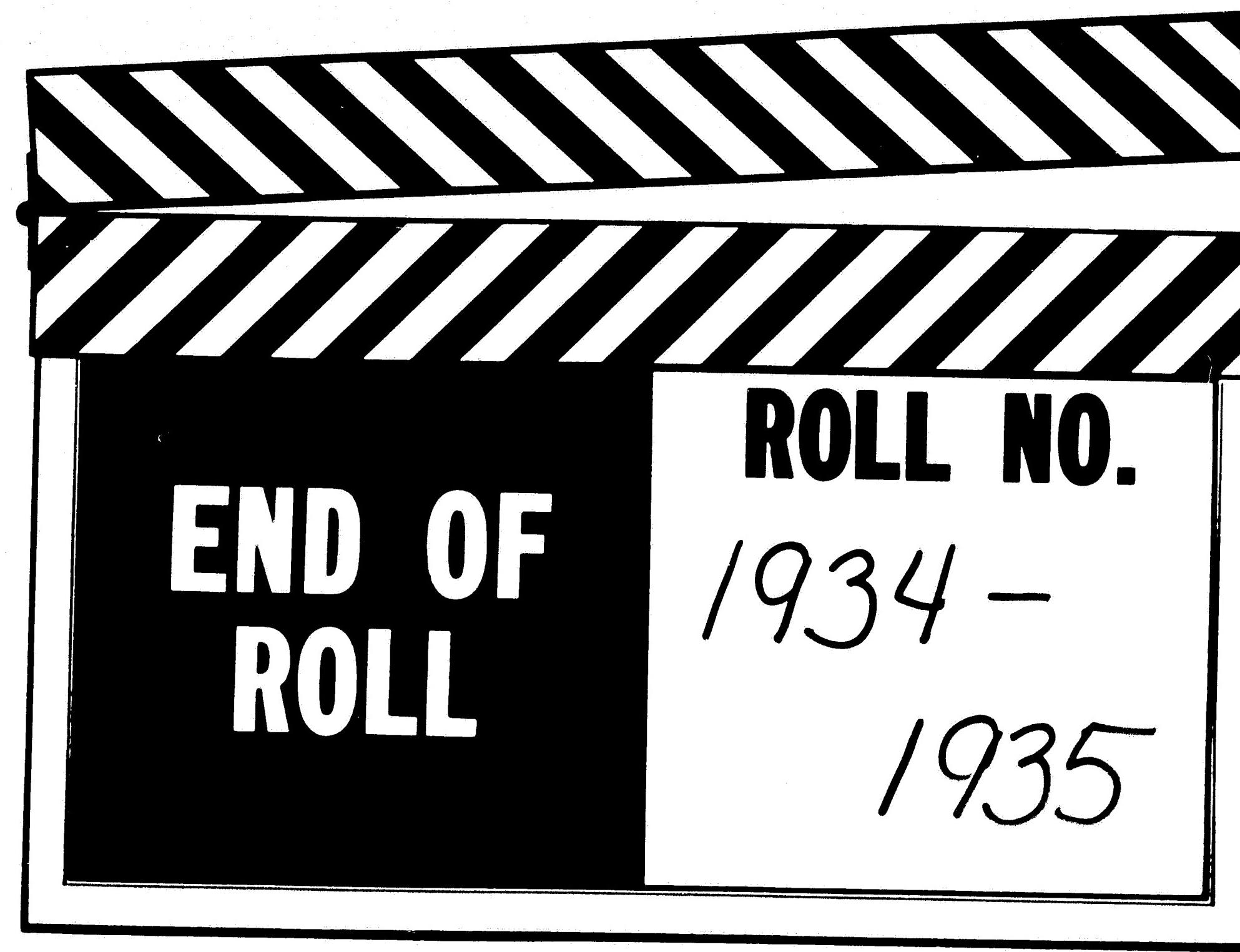
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